



Move!
I'll
answer
it!



What's
that?

Wonder if it's
that weird
Russian
folksong
again...



As soon as
the song was
over, it hung
up... That
was right
before you
arrived.

Oh, when I
answered the
phone, the Volga
Chanty started.
You know, the
one that goes
"Yo ho, yo ho"?



Rather
realistic
too, in
fact...

He's
into
acting?

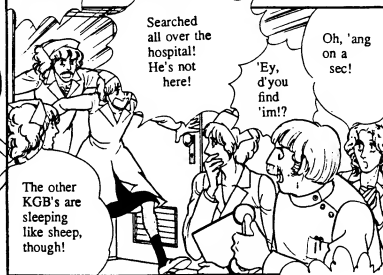
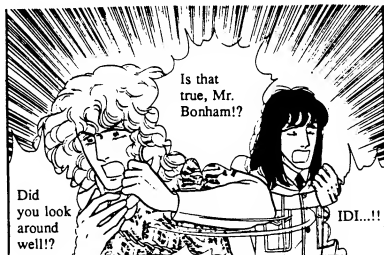
Hullo
...?



Is that
you, my
lord!?

Got a BIG
problem,
'ere! Misha
the Cub
disappeared!!

The
hospital
bed's all
empty!!





Misha
stopped us
and escaped!

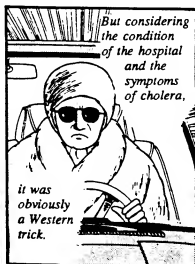
All the
rest's got
flats. Can't
use 'em at all.

One of
the cars's
missing!



I will not
be caught
by any until
I face Iron
Klaus.

Do not
under-
estimate
Misha
the Cub.



it was
obviously
a Western
trick.

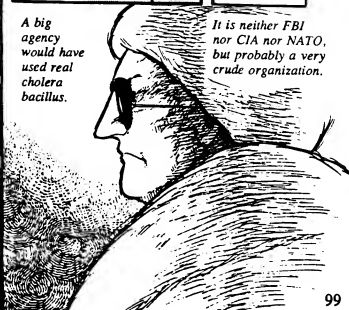
But considering
the condition
of the hospital
and the
symptoms
of cholera,

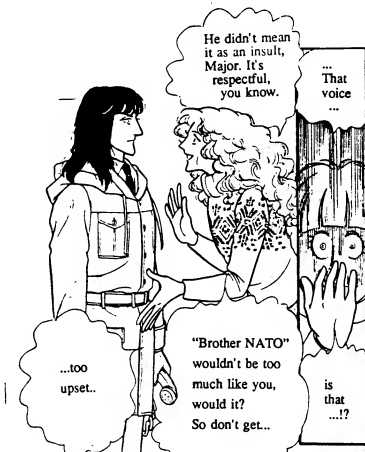
I myself
was almost
fooled
at first...

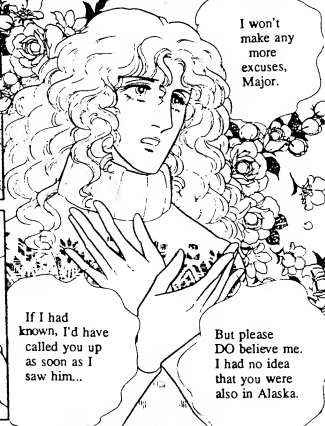
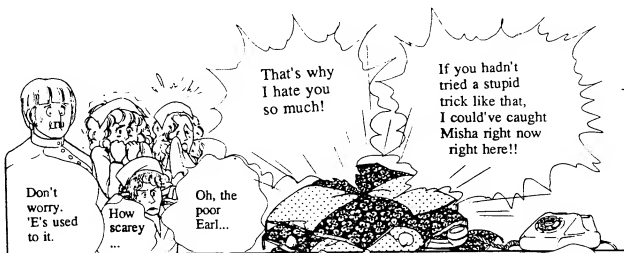


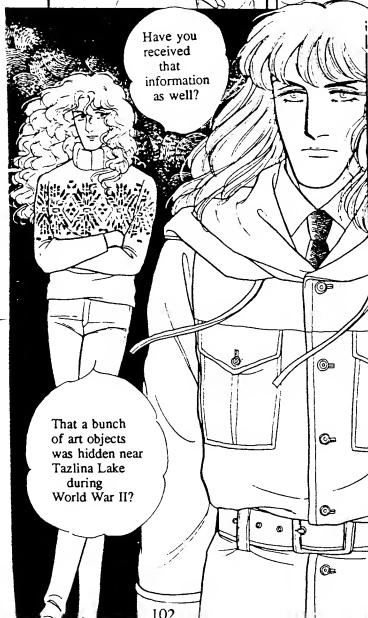
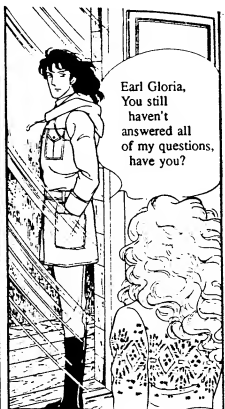
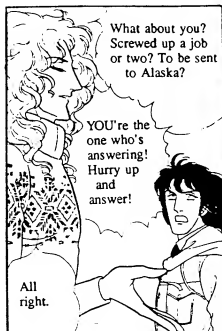
A big
agency
would have
used real
cholera
bacillus.

It is neither FBI
nor CIA nor NATO,
but probably a very
crude organization.











An information leak!?

Göring collection... is it?



You may wake up after the Major's gone.

Aye.

You stay passed out.



Not just art objects.



We, also, have quite extensive sources, you know.

If I told you it was at your own house, you'd definitely break down, wouldn't you?



That's an operational top-secret.

Heard about that... but where did YOU hear it?



I definitely heard that the Göring collection was located near Tazlina Lake...

What's going on, Major?

Unfortunately, 's not Tazlina Lake.



That's bogus.

What!?

That source of yours isn't very reliable.



That's that.

Oh... oh, that's right.

Yes, sir.

Right, Mr. A? That's ... that, isn't it?

Huh?

Let's go,
Mr. A,
Mr. B.

I don't give a
fuck how you'd
judge this piece
of information
and how much
you'd end up
working in
vain.

Wait,
Major!

According to
definite
information
from NATO
Intelligence,
that's where
it is.

It's Tetlin
Lake, 250
kilometers
northeast
from here.

Are you
doubting the
reliability
of NATO
Intelligence
data?

Is
that
true!?

What a
blunder!
I've come in a
completely
wrong direction,
then.

...Then,
I won't be
interfering
with your
mission

Why did you
tell me that?
...You're
supposed to
hate my
guts,

aren't
you?

I can
tell
even the
KGB
if I
want.

The Göring
collection's
completely
outside my
territory.

... That's
right.

THIS
time,
will I,
Major?



a glancing
contest

Yeah...
how about
that...

Isn't
that
...nice?



revela-
tion!!

This!

Major, I've
something I want
you to have as a
token
of my
gratitude.

But it's
your
favorite.

I'm not
accepting
bribes from
a thief.

Your waist's
much
slimmer
than I
thought,

My... my
precious
ox-hide
belt...!

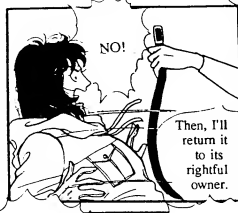
though it's
one hole
bigger than
mine.

You... how
shamelessly
can you...!!

A... are
you trying
to mock
me!?

No! I'd
never
accept
a thing
like that!!

Look
here
again.



NO!

Then, I'll return it to its rightful owner.

My waist'll decompose!
It's filthy!
It's sickening!



I don't want a belt you've worn!



...No
...Don't talk any more...

You're giving me the creeps.



Just by thinking that this belt's touched you...

oh, the way it feels on me...

Just by wearing it... I can feel a part of your body and...



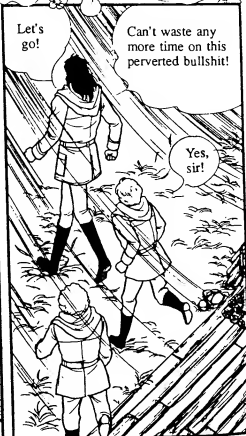
SHUT UP!

Would you accept it if I got it sanitized?



BANG!

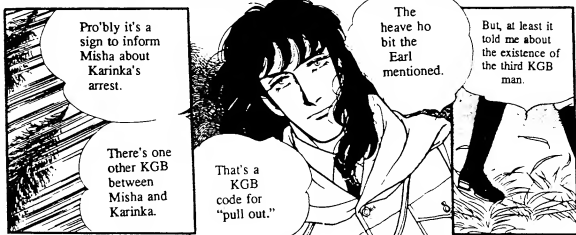
Eh... about recompense for the cup...



Let's go!

Can't waste any more time on this perverted bullshit!

Yes, sir!



I can't let the Earl interfere with my mission at this fucking busy time!



Mr. B!
Don't go to the loo during watch!

See ...?

There's no need to cooperate with that frigging FBI!!!

Then, maybe we should tell the FBI...

He never forgets ...

Once the Major hates you, you're cursed for life.

And, I also have the same principle as the Major's, of hitting the target under any circumstance. When two men with the exact same philosophy set an eye on the exact same target, what follows is...

a battle with no quarter.

That was such an obtrusive big lie just to get rid of us.

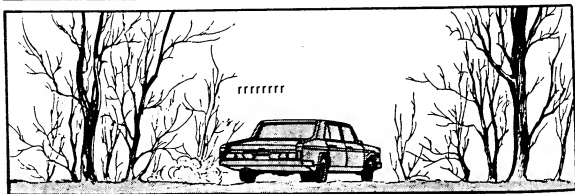
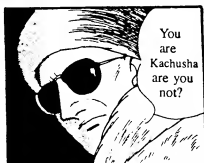
You believe what that Major Liar said!?

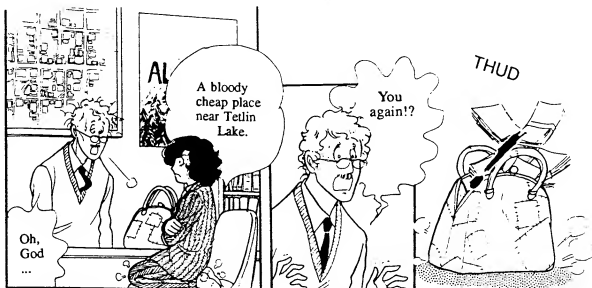
Mr. James, let's evacuate this cottage and move to Tetlin Lake as the Major recommended.

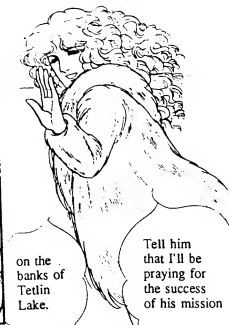
As big as the Major, you know...

I'm a big liar myself.











He's been missing since last night, sir.

Find him.
Catch him.



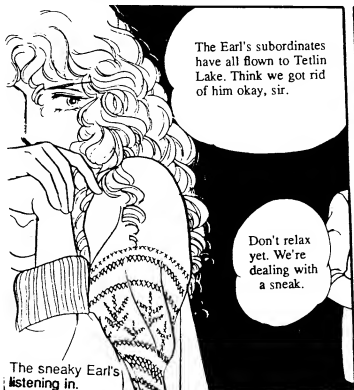
About the suspect for the third KGB man, sir. There was a suspicious man at the gas station in front of the FBI Fairbanks branch.

His name is Billy Smile.



...Eh
...May I come in now, sir?

tap tap
Yes, you may.



The Earl's subordinates have all flown to Tetlin Lake. Think we got rid of him okay, sir.

Don't relax yet. We're dealing with a sneak.

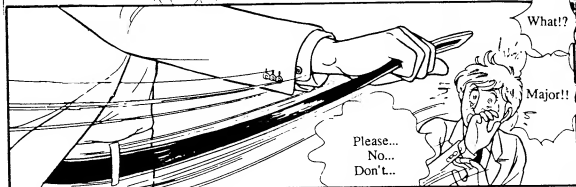
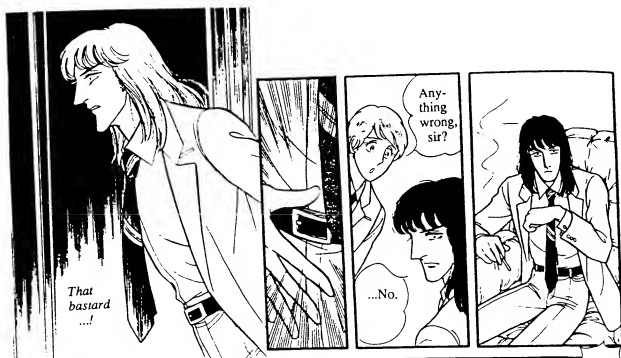


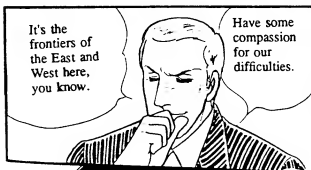
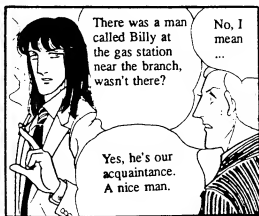
Completely lost, sir. The rest of the KGB don't even open their mouths.

What about Misha's moves?

That's all 'cause that frigging idiot messed around!

The sneaky Earl's listening in.







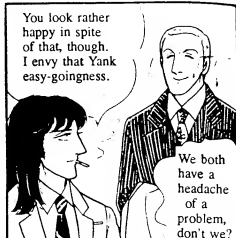
whisper

Just
what I
thought.



Major,
you'd
better
cut it
...

Major!



You look rather
happy in spite
of that, though.
I envy that Yank
easy-goingness.

We both
have a
headache
of a
problem,
don't we?



But I'm not
a man to ignore
what I know.

Sorry to add
fuel to your
headache,

Wh...
What
is it,
Major?

snap

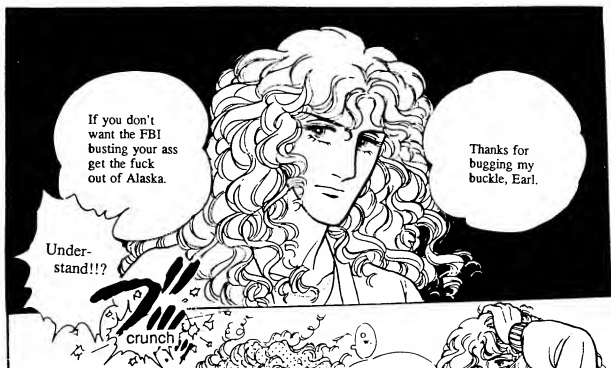


with his
subordi-
nates.

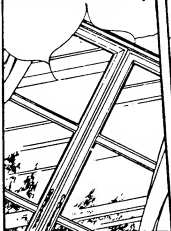
It's a
good
opportunity
to arrest
him.



A playboy
art thief
called
Eroica's
heading to
Tetlin Lake



No matter how much the FBI sniffs around Tetlin Lake, there won't be anybody to catch there. You needn't worry.



He's a real crooked man! Didn't pay for the cup, a big liar, and on top of that he tattled to the FBI about us!

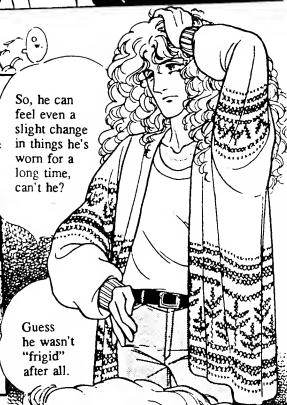
That's

too much!



So, he can feel even a slight change in things he's worn for a long time, can't he?

Guess he wasn't "frigid" after all.



Even the Major hasn't realized I'm hiding in a place less than a kilometer away from him...

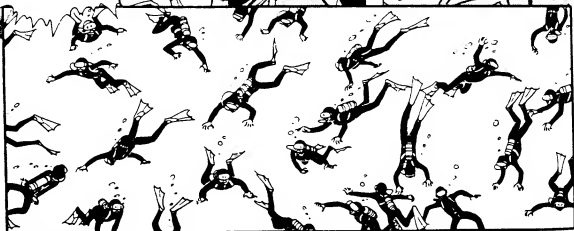




Find the
freight
plane
quick!

Jump in!!
All of you
from A
to Z!

If you fool
around, you'll
remain in
Alaska!!



We also
earnestly
hope he'll
find it
soon,

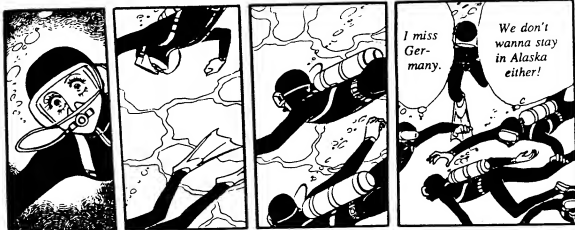
It's just
like a
blasting
ground,
isn't it?

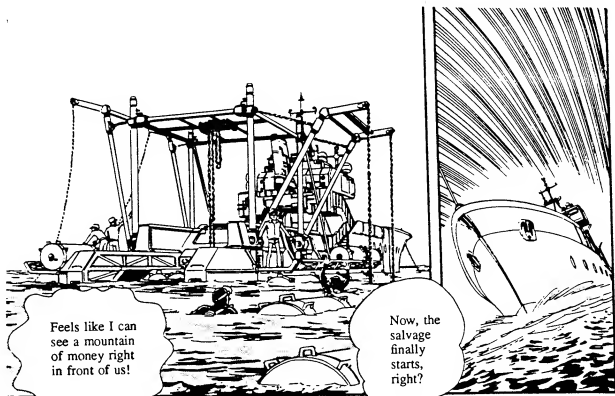
and go back
to Germany
quickly.



What
a full-
blast
job.

Even he'll be
pressured, knowing
the KGB, and you,
are after him.





Our game starts now...



Let's use as many nasty tricks as we can think of and grab that negative and the art collection! All right!?

Hip-hip-hurray, my lord!

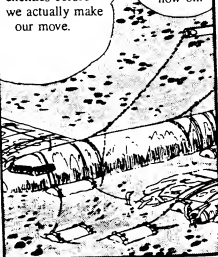


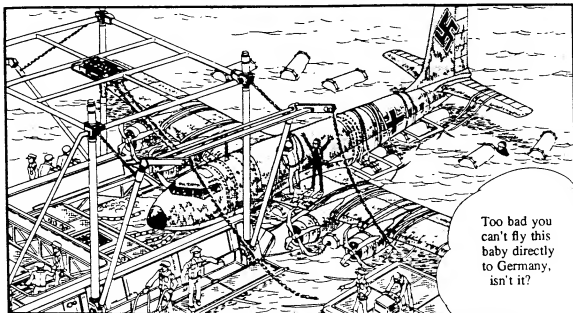
How will he try to carry that cargo to Germany...

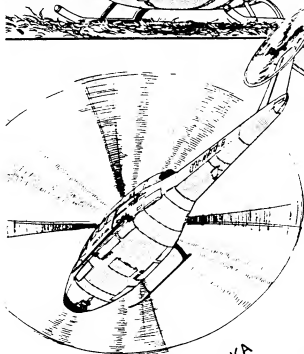
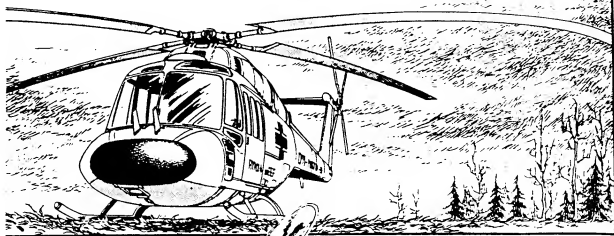


We must know the behavior patterns of our enemies before we actually make our move.

We have to be careful from now on.

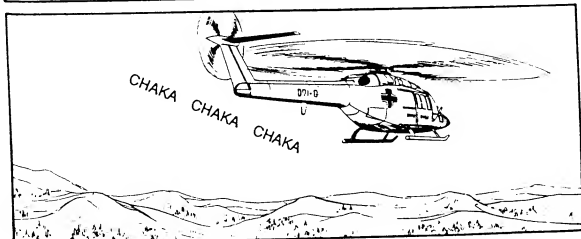
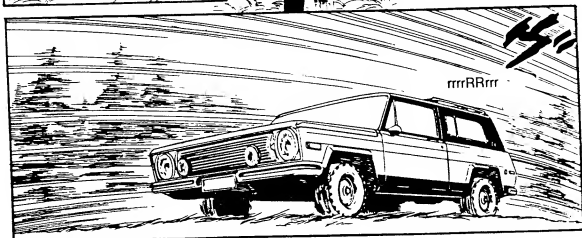
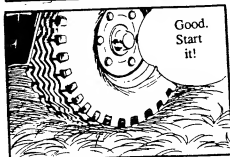
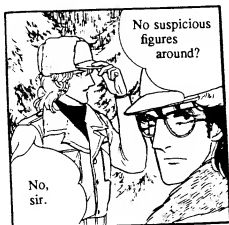


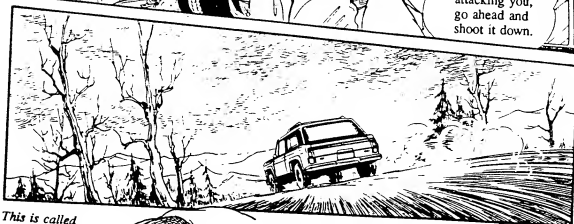
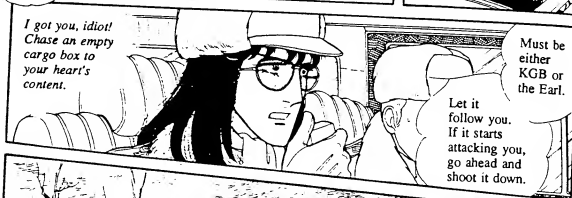
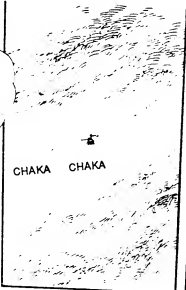
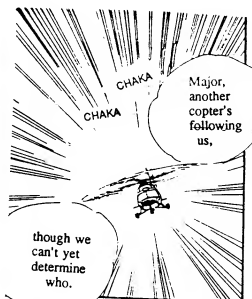




CHAKA CHAKA CHAKA







This is called
the countermeasure
for Iron Klaus's
disposition and
inclination,
Series One.

I haven't been
dealing with you
this long for
nothing,
you know.

Keep on
pretending
to follow it.

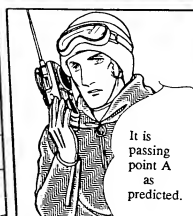
CHAKA
CHAKA

But be
careful
not to get
shot down.

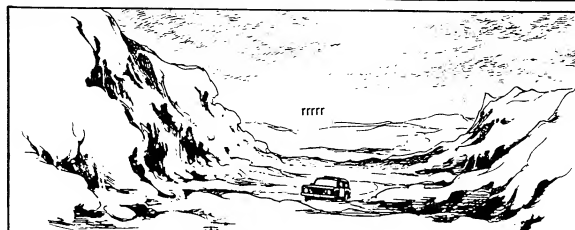


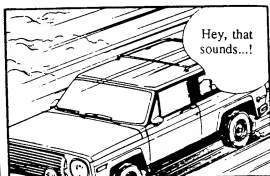
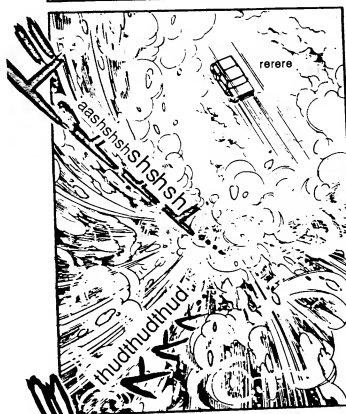
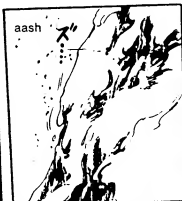


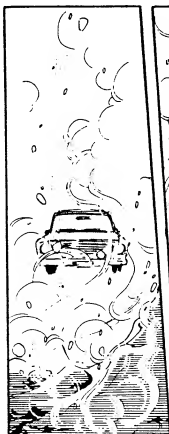
His behavior
patterns are
very clear,
are they not?

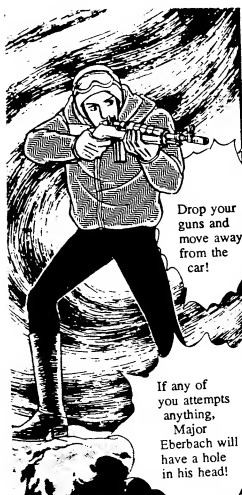


It is
passing
point A
as
predicted.









Drop your
guns and
move away
from the
car!

If any of
you attempts
anything,
Major
Eberbach will
have a hole
in his head!

Major!
Raise
your hands!



Check if
there's anything
wrong with the
car! Quick!

Yes,
sir!

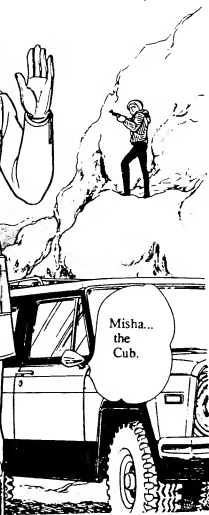


Do not
move!

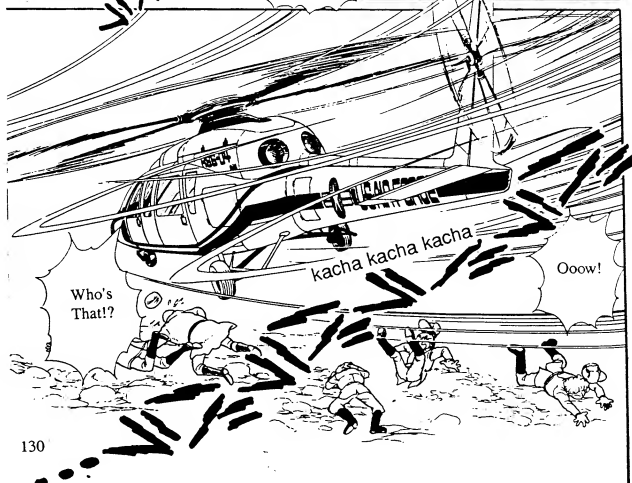
Thank you for
your trouble in
carrying the cargo
all the way here,
Iron Klaus.

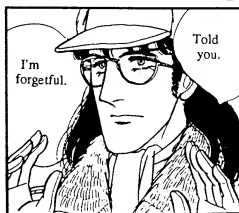
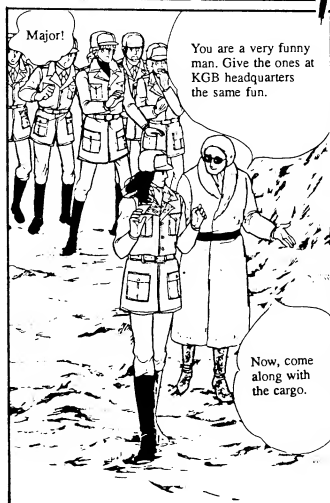


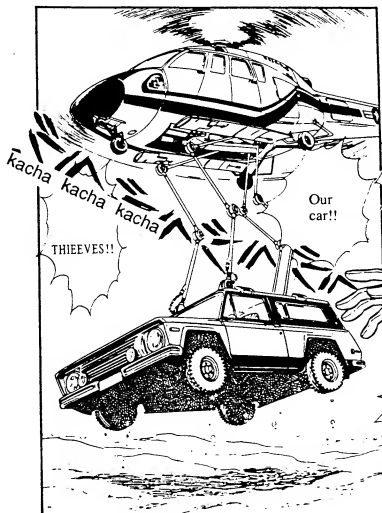
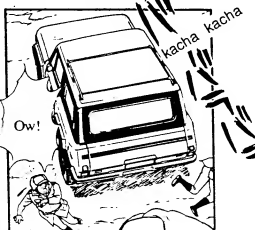
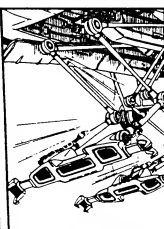
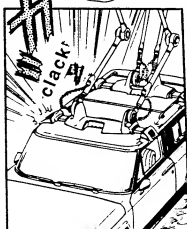
Misha...
the
Cub.

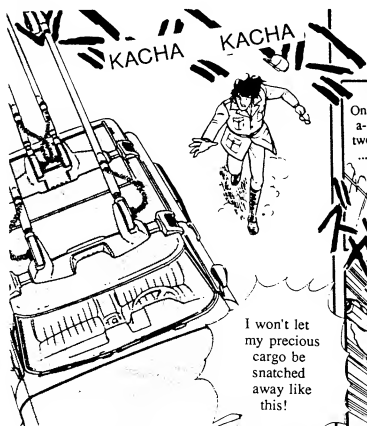


kacha kacha kacha









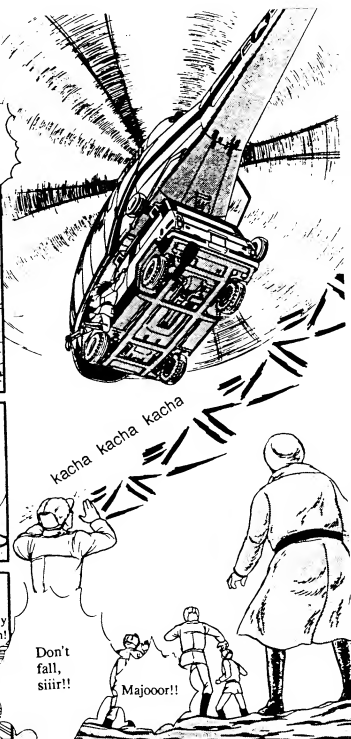
I won't let
my precious
cargo be
snatched
away like
this!

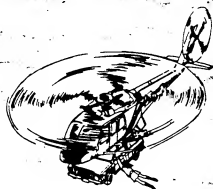


GODDAMNFUCKIN'IT!!



Major!





Really.
What shall
we do...? We
can't dump
him here,
can we?

Wanna try?
Bet 'e won't
even make
a sound.

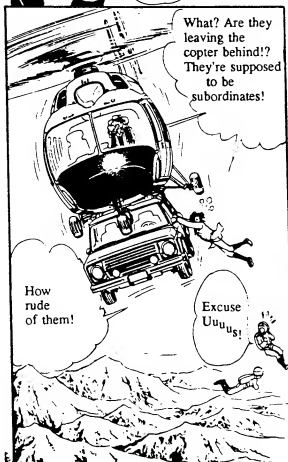
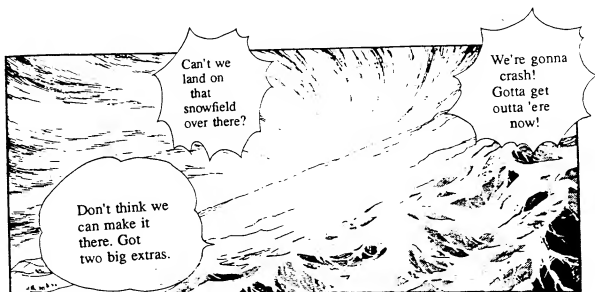


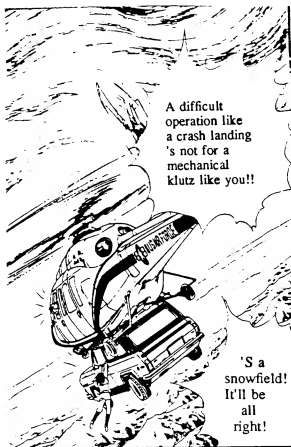
That
shooting's
damaged
the engine
some'ow!

What's
wrong,
Mr.
Bonham?

Trying to
shake me
off, is he?
Idiot.

You think
I'm so damned
easy to
drop!





A difficult operation like a crash landing 's not for a mechanical klutz like you!!

'S a snowfield! It'll be all right!



I'm making a crash landing NOW!

Major! Hold on tight!

IDIOT!! DOOON'T!!

A crash landing!? YOOU!? NO!!



A real bad loser is he?

Even the Angel of Death gets too scared to come near him...



I won't forgive you if you fail!

I've made a vow that I'm gonna die in Germany if I have to die!!

I don't wanna commit a double suicide in a frigging place like Alaska with a frigging bastard like you!

A crash landing on a snowfield's not as hard as it sounds. I can handle it easi...



What?

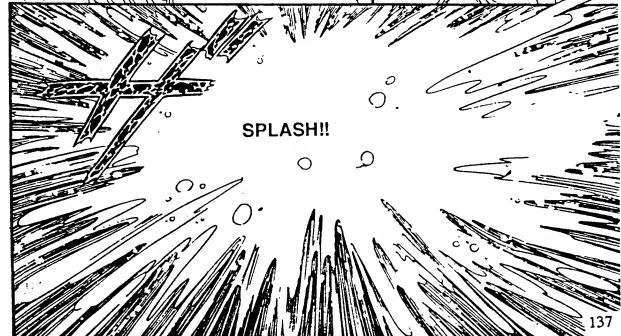


IDIOOOT!!!

WOOOOH!
STOP!!



*Thought it was
a snowfield,
but...
this is...!*



SPLASH!!

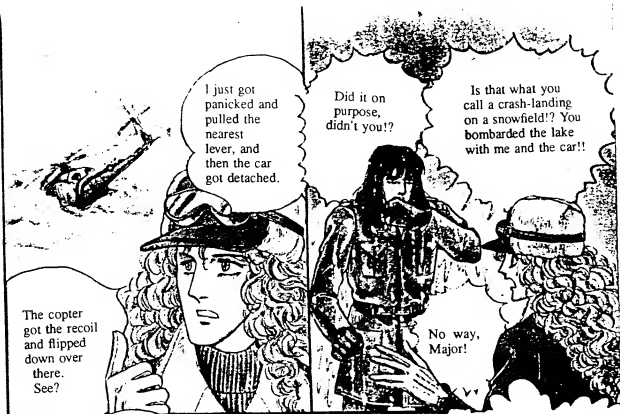


SHSHAAKE





Alaska
is a
cold
place.



I just got panicked and pulled the nearest lever, and then the car got detached.

Did it on purpose, didn't you?!

Is that what you call a crash-landing on a snowfield!? You bombarded the lake with me and the car!!

The copter got the recoil and flipped down over there. See?

No way, Major!



We'd better give it first aid right away!

Major! You're bleeding!

Thanks to you, all the cargo we've sweated to pull out went back to the bottom of the lake! Everything was in vain!!

Wasn't that better than having the KGB take it, though?

Don't touch me! You're filthy!!

It'll heal if I lick it or something.



Being thrown into ice-cold water and you think I get warm!?

...You all right? You're completely chilled.

Shut up! I don't let anybody take my stuff!!

See, there's what
looks like a human
habitation over
there!

Let's go, Major.
You've got to
get warm.

Plus, your men
won't
necessarily
be the first
to get here,
you know.

It could
very well
be my men,
or...

I won't let
you stand
in my way
any more.

Don't bother
me! I'm
gonna wait
for my
subordinates
here.

K
G
B

No matter how
tough you think
you are, I don't
think your body
can take this
biting cold.

Frozen fingers
won't handle it
as well as they
usually do,
will they?

Are you
shamelessly
threatening
me!?

Don't forget
I've got a gun!



It's
snowing.

Huh.



Damn
it!

No!

Need
help,
Major?



Major
...

Shut
up.

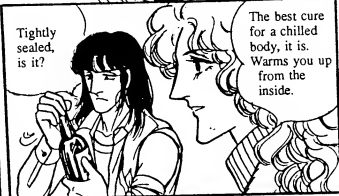


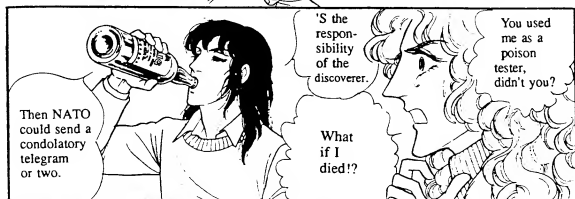
It's not any
different than
outside except
that at least
we can avoid
the snow...

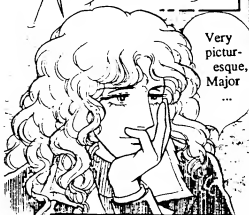
'S bad.





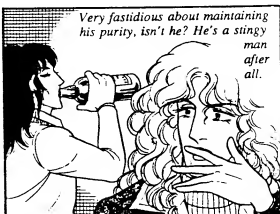
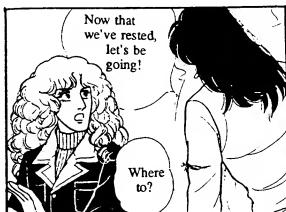




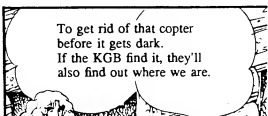


Don't touch your mouth. Cup your hands.





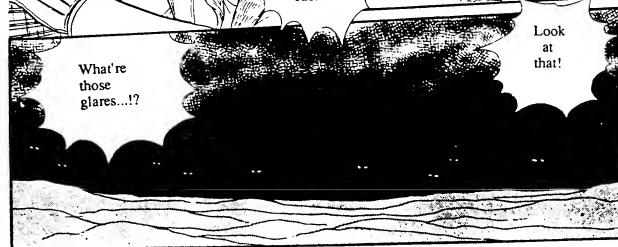
Back to normal with a little help from fire and cigarettes is he?



Whooah! Lord Gloria!



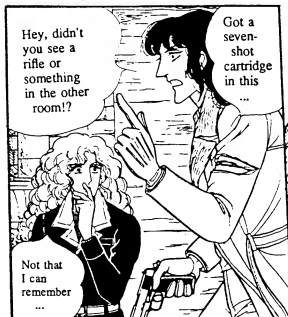
Don't come out of the cabin!





They came
to the smell
of the blood!!

Wolves!



Hey, didn't
you see a
rifle or
something
in the other
room!?

Got a
seven-
shot
cartridge
in this
...

Not that
I can
remember
...



How many
shots are
there in
your
gun?



Earl, make a
BIG
fire!

Throw in
anything
that
burns!



Looks like who-
ever lived here
before was gobbled
up by the wolves.

...Found
some
remains.

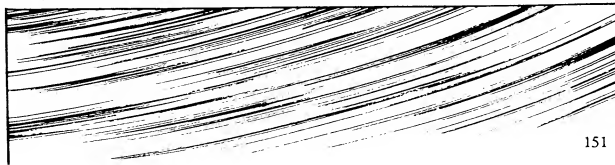
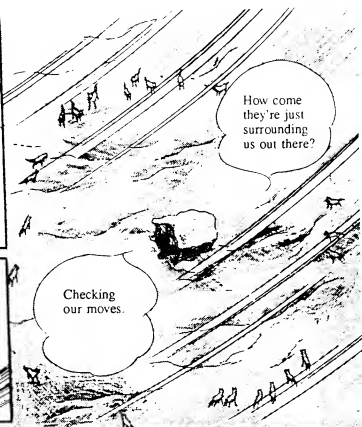


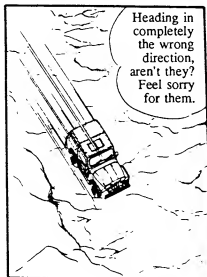
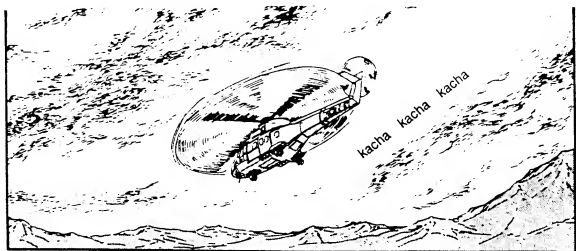
... No.
Not at
all.

Plus
...



I'll
go
check!



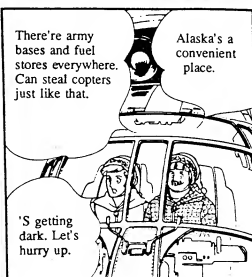


Heading in completely the wrong direction, aren't they? Feel sorry for them.



Look at that jeep!

They're the Major's men!



There're army bases and fuel stores everywhere. Can steal copters just like that.

Alaska's a convenient place.

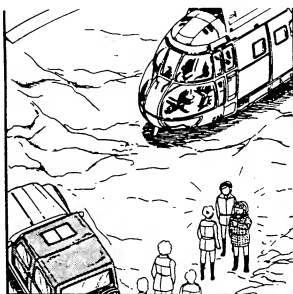
'S getting dark. Let's hurry up.



Yeah, we wanna be kind to 'em, don't we?

Should we tell 'em? They're going to the same place, aren't they?

Here comes a U.S. Air Force copter!



What!?



You guys!
Wrong
direction!!

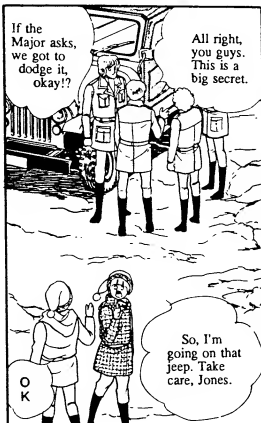


I'm gonna take
your place on that
jeep. Mr. A and
Mr. B, you two go
ahead o' me on the
copter.

In that case,
let's make a
mixed team,
Mr. A.

Then, can we
borrow that
copter from
you, Mr.
Bonham?

We want to
rescue the
Major as
quickly as
possible.



If the
Major asks,
we got to
dodge it,
okay!?

All right,
you guys.
This is a
big secret.



We won't
tell 'im
this.
'S just for the
time being.



the
Major'll
be
furious!

If we
work
together,

We'll
end up
staying
in Alaska,
you
know!

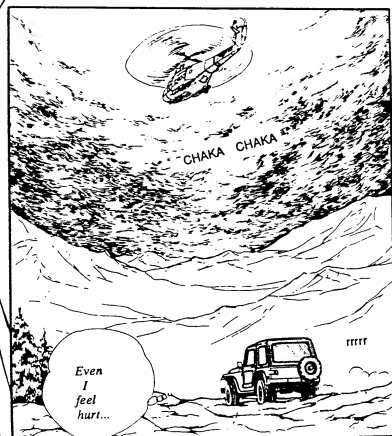
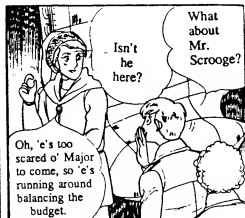


That's
true.
It's an
emergency,
isn't it
...?

We all need
to rescue
our precious
bosses,
you know.

So, I'm
going on that
jeep. Take
care, Jones.

O
K





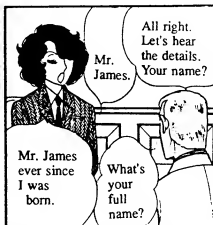




THIS
IS
MINE
!

Then,
Mr. James,
how did
you get
this money?

All the
money in
the world
is there
for me!

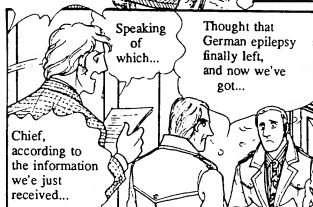


Mr.
James.

All right.
Let's hear
the details.
Your name?

Mr. James
ever since
I was
born.

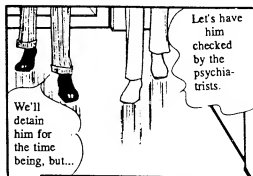
What's
your
full
name?



Speaking
of
which...

Thought that
German epilepsy
finally left,
and now we've
got...

Chief,
according to
the information
we've just
received...



Let's have
him
checked
by the
psychia-
trists.

We'll
detain
him for
the time
being, but...



Why are you
locking me up
in this
plaaace!!



Major E's
still in
Alaska...!

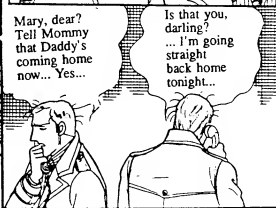


Say, isn't
there any cell
that's more
miserable?

This
isn't
really
miserable
enough,
you know.

Eh...

My
looord!!



Mary, dear?
Tell Mommy
that Daddy's
coming home
now... Yes...

Is that you,
darling?
... I'm going
straight
back home
tonight...



But they
sure are
growing in
number.



Still
not
moving
are they?

Don't go,
Earl!!



Don't
leave
the
fire!!

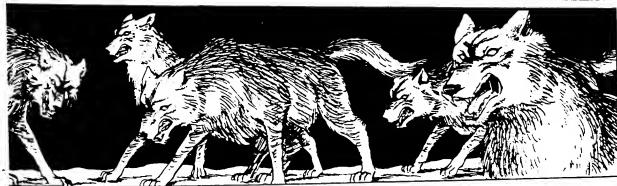
Think there
was some
stuff I could
use for
firewood
in the next
room.

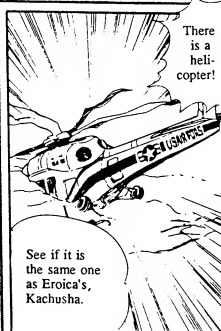
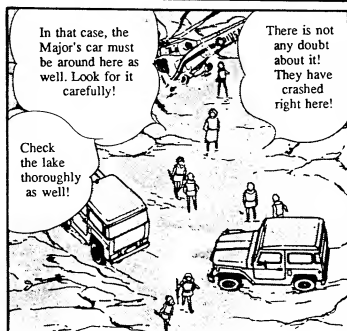


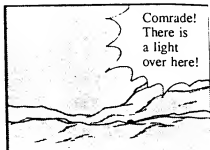
Hey, the
fire's
getting
weak!

I threw in
all the
chairs and
even the
windowpanes
...











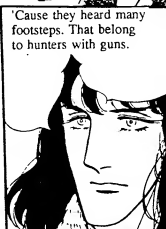
They're leaving!



We're saved!



...And they're not ordinary hunters, but



'Cause they heard many footsteps. That belong to hunters with guns.



...No. Not yet.

But the wolves left us!



click

You're being aimed at.

...Duck, Lord Gloria.

The reason why they left is...





Unfortunately,
I'm out
of
bullets.

Just to
be sure,
you two
lay your
hands
against
the wall,
will you?

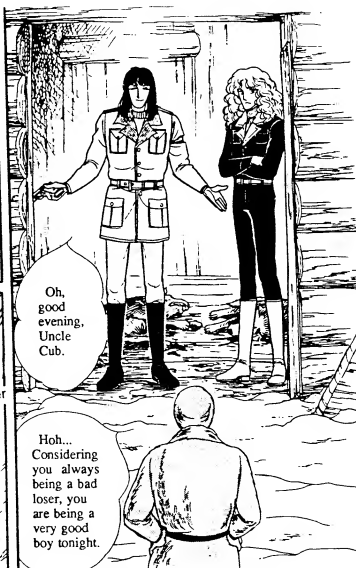
Even Iron
Klaus is an
ordinary man
without a
gun,
is he not?



clatter

Oh,
good
evening,
Uncle
Cub.

Hoh...
Considering
you always
being a bad
loser, you
are being a
very good
boy tonight.



Take
very
good
care...

Well,
take
care.

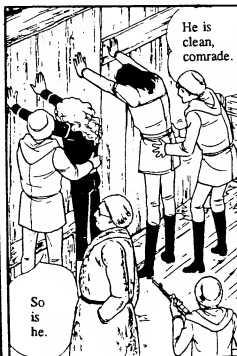
You
frigging
bear!



Oh, you
were injured,
were you
not?



Just
a
scratch.



He is
clean,
comrade.

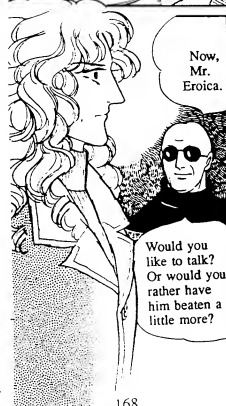
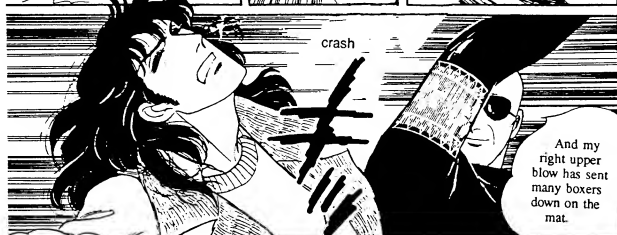
So
is
he.

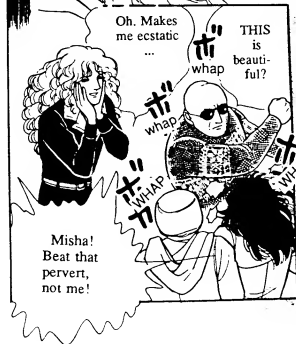
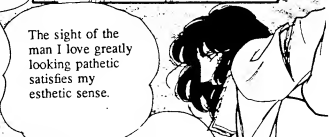
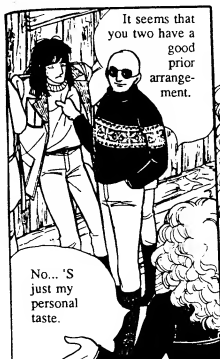
FBI
ATO
アメリカ連邦警察
北大西洋条約機構
保安委員会
緊急

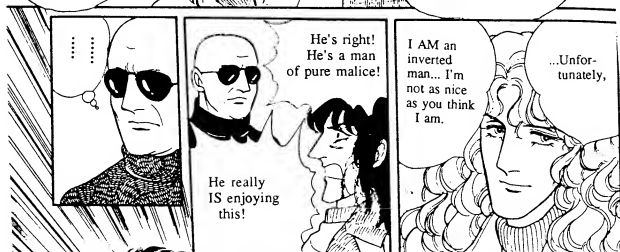
KG
B
E
ソビエト保安委員会
パ
断
特
急

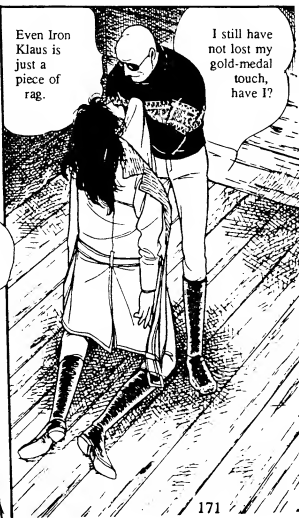
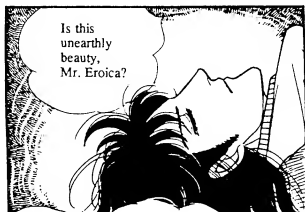
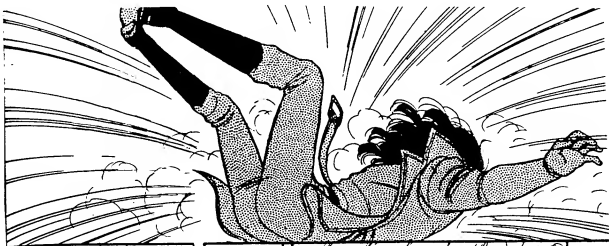








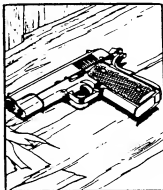






Then...
hold him
tight!

Wah!



...Major!



What!?
Then, my
Göring
Collection
...!



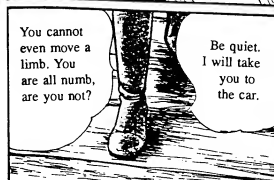
...My
mission
... !!



Comrade, we have
recovered the
cargo from the
lake!

That is
very good.
Then, let us
take the
Major and
leave.

It was actually
an easy task.
The car was in
the shallows.



Leaving at least one bullet in the cartridge's the professional rule, isn't it?



YOU were fooled, Misha.

Did you seriously think a man like Iron Klaus'd really use up all his ammunition?



Or shall I pull the trigger to prove it?

kacha kacha

Even if you take it away this time ...

I'll get whatever's taken away back into my own hands. ...Even if it's the KGB I have to deal with...

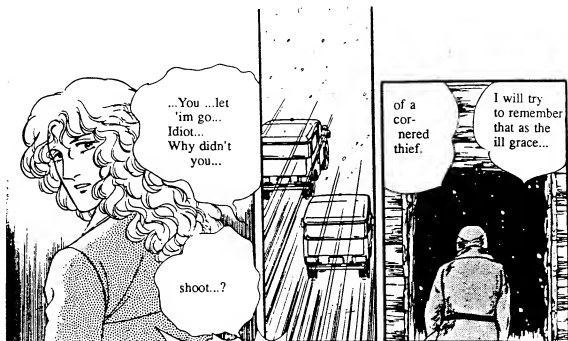
Forget about the Major and leave. That'll serve us best.

But remember.

Comrade! A helicopter is coming! It is a U.S. Air Force copter!



What!?

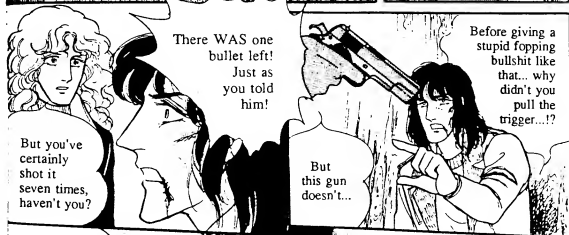


...You ...let
'im go...
Idiot...
Why didn't
you...

shoot...?

of a
cor-
nered
thief.

I will try
to remember
that as the
ill grace...



There WAS one
bullet left!
Just as
you told
him!

But you've
certainly
shot it
seven times,
haven't you?

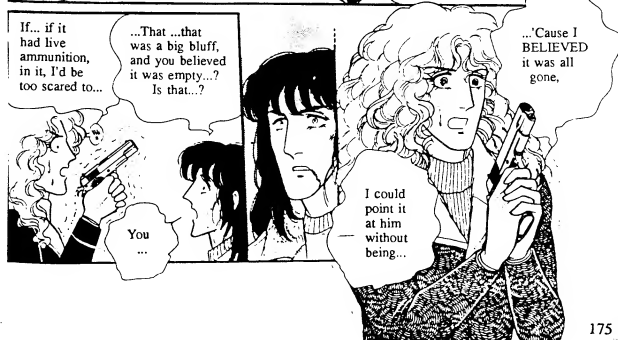
But
this gun
doesn't...

Before giving a
stupid fopping
bullshit like
that... why
didn't you
pull the
trigger...!?



...you can
actually shoot
eight times.

A professional loads one
bullet before inserting the
cartridge. Even if it's a
seven-shot cartridge,



If... if it
had live
ammunition,
in it, I'd be
too scared to...

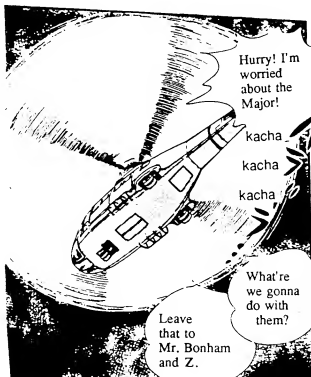
...That ...that
was a big bluff,
and you believed
it was empty...?
Is that...?

You
...

I could
point it
at him
without
being...

...Cause I
BELIEVED
it was all
gone,

Oh...
Don't fall,
Major!

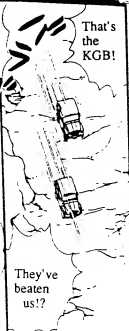


Hurry! I'm
worried
about the
Major!

kacha
kacha
kacha

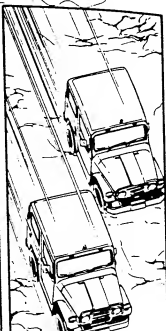
What're
we gonna
do with
them?

Leave
that to
Mr. Bonham
and Z.

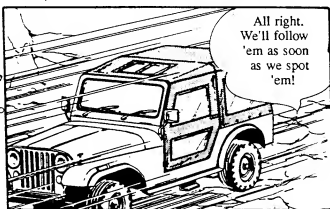


That's
the
KGB!

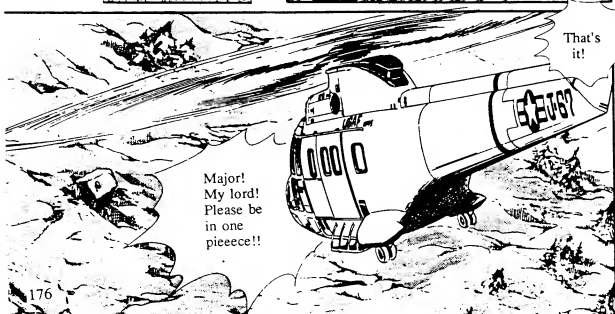
They've
beaten
us!?



*In either case,
neither of 'em's
the kind of man
I really care
to see...*



All right.
We'll follow
'em as soon
as we spot
'em!



That's
it!

Major!
My lord!
Please be
in one
pieceee!!



I WILL
return
it double
as well!

Misha hit
me eleven
times...!



He hit the
wound on
my arm
three
times!

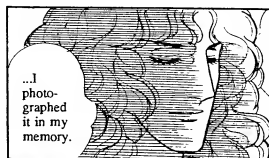
Wasn't
that
eight
times?



Hang
onto
my
shoulder.

How
nonchalant
can they
be...?

No
fucking
thanks!



...I
photo-
graphed
it in my
memory.



Had a
great
time,
didn't
you!?

You were
counting how
many times
I got hit?



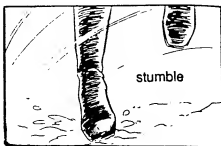
...So
fucking
what?

I was
beaten
by
Misha!

That frigging
bear's
completely
played me
around....!!



Major,
I didn't
talk...

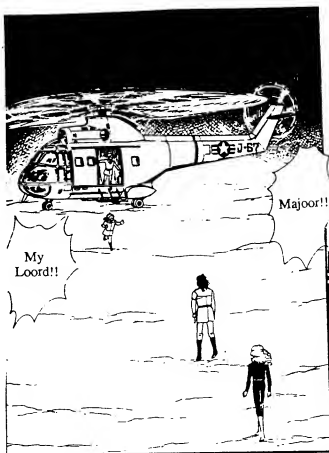


That's the twelfth!

... Damn it...

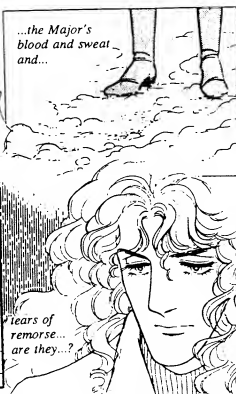
GOD DAMN FUCKIN' IT!!!





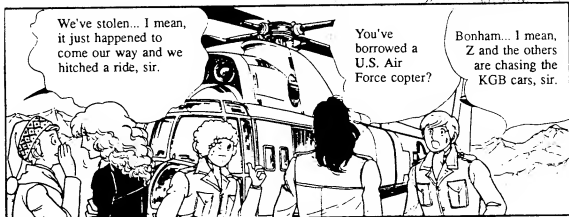
My
Loord!!

Majoor!!



...the Major's
blood and sweat
and...

Tears of
remorse...
are they...?



We've stolen... I mean,
it just happened to
come our way and we
hitched a ride, sir.

You've
borrowed a
U.S. Air
Force copter?

Bonham... I mean,
Z and the others
are chasing the
KGB cars, sir.



Idiot!

I'm asking
for a
cigarette!



We haven't
collaborated
with them!

Hey ...

Trust
us!



The reason why
the Earl's man
is with us is
that he came by
as well...

Hey ...



*I'm exhausted, too.
Feels like I was
KO'd by a former
gold-medalist as well...*

He just slipped on an ice-patch. Was hard as concrete, you know...

'S too cold!
'S damned

Cold, isn't it!?

freezin'!

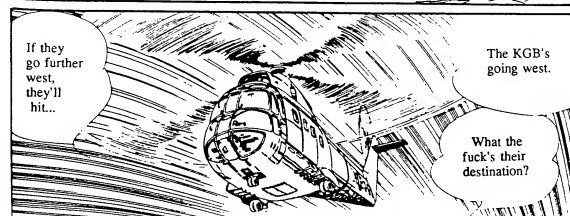
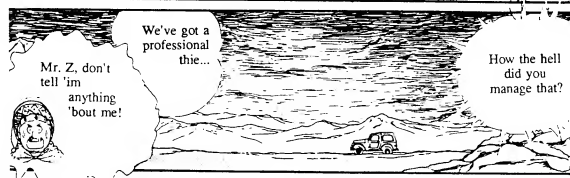
Wake me when Z gets in touch.

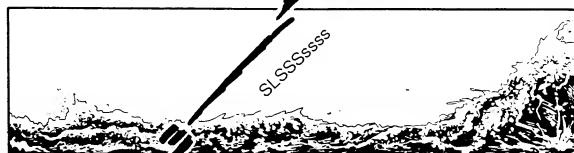
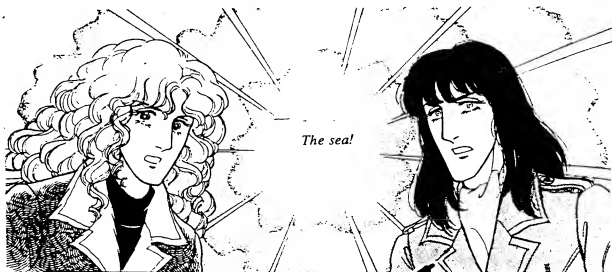
Gonna rest a while.

Yes, sir.

Goodnight, Major. You're over-worked.

GO SLAM







I think I'll live longer than you. I'm not as heavy a smoker as you.

I'm sure you won't last long 'less you change that lifestyle of yours.



I don't take ten sugar cubes in one cup of coffee.

D'you know queers get fat bellies?

'S not a job for a civilian thief any more.



Lord Gloria, I'm telling you. Get out of this.

Doesn't matter that it's Russia I'm dealing with.

The tougher the job, the more I enjoy it, you know.



All I want to do is get the Göring Collection back.

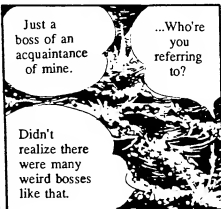


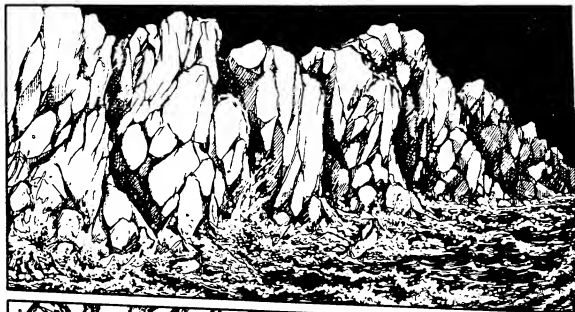
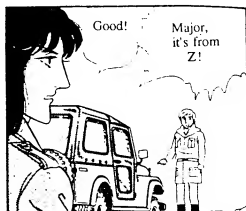
They must be discussing some east-west issues, looking at the Bering Sea like that.

Just a boss of an acquaintance of mine.

...Who're you referring to?

Didn't realize there were many weird bosses like that.









There's
Misha
the Cub!



That's the
box with the
collection and
the negative
behind them,
right?

I won't
let that
happen!

That bear's trying
to win back home
with the pillage.



...Major,
that's...!

Keep
looking
at the
sea.

What're
they doing
here?

'Course
not. 'S
a border
invasion.

You can't have
THAT thing in
American territorial
water, can you?

It'll
come
out
soon.

Waiting
for their
pick up
to go
home.



SSSSSSHhhh splash!



...Now I
see. This
WILL be a
complicated
problem...

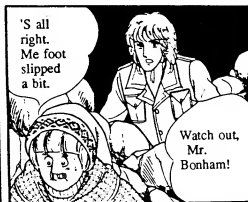
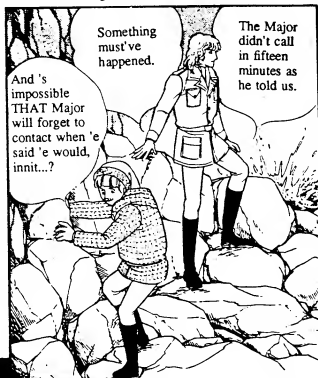


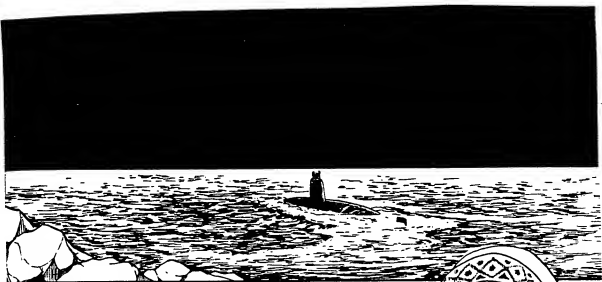
That's the
Russian
N-sub, a
nuclear-
powered
submarine
...

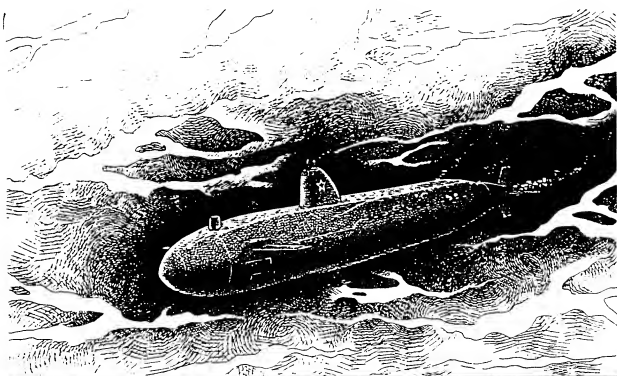
a flash
of light
!!



Rats!







clack clack clack



The interior
of an N-sub
is top secret,
as you know,
Major.

Then,
Mr. Eroica,
you enter
first.

Remove the
Major's
blindfold.

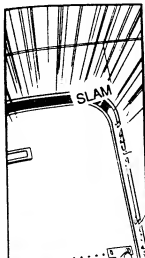
We have
removed all
the cutlery
and dangerous
articles that
might serve
as weapons.

This
room.

NATO Intelligence
already has
information about
the Russian N-sub.

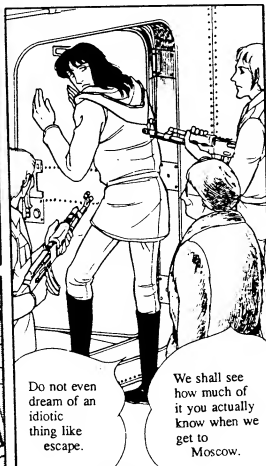


'S called
a useless
precaution.



We all know
the behavior
patterns for
you both,
you know.

Now,
good
night.



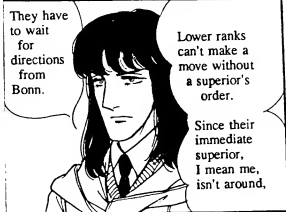
Do not even
dream of an
idiotic
thing like
escape.

We shall see
how much of
it you actually
know when we
get to
Moscow.



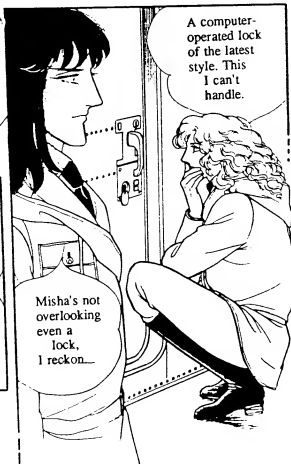
Aren't
your men
coming
to rescue
you?

They have
to wait
for
directions
from
Bonn.



Lower ranks
can't make a
move without
a superior's
order.

Since their
immediate
superior,
I mean me,
isn't around,



A computer-
operated lock
of the latest
style. This
I can't
handle.

Misha's not
overlooking
even a
lock.
I reckon...

An N-sub's
goddamned hard
to detect once
it's in the water,
mind you.

What's left for
us then is to wait
for the U.S. Navy
to discover this N-sub
doing a border
invasion or...

As for you, they
might try to use
your skill in theft
and make you into
a KGB handy-boy
or something.

What they
want's the
information
in my head.

What's the
KGB gonna
do with us?

The quality and
quantity of
information
Iron Klaus has're not
comparable to your
ordinary spies,
are they?

They'd
brainwash
that
hopeless
optimism
of yours
all red.

You think
they give
a fuck
about
your philo-
sophy?

My principle's
to live
without
being bound
to anybody.
I live for
freedom.

No kidding!
I'm doing
it because
I like
doing it.

You'll be
thrown into a
remote hospital
somewhere and
that's it.

And if
they couldn't
do that,
they'd send
you to a nut
house.

You'll
never
come back
to human
life.

My pride
won't take
it if I'm
being ordered
around by
the KGB.



The number one imperative of an intelligence agent is to return home ALIVE under any circumstances.

That's what I call a nightmare!

If I have to end my grandiose life of theft behind the Iron Curtain it'll be the tragedy of all tragedies!

Even without that imperative, I'll go back to Germany alive and kicking!

Who the fuck'll be carried away like this, like a sheep!?

'Course it is!



If I had a gun, I could make an escape route somehow.

...Need a gun.

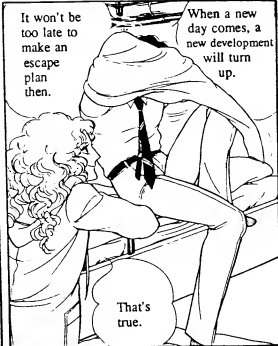
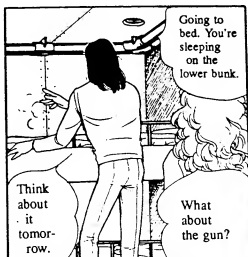
The question is how to get it.

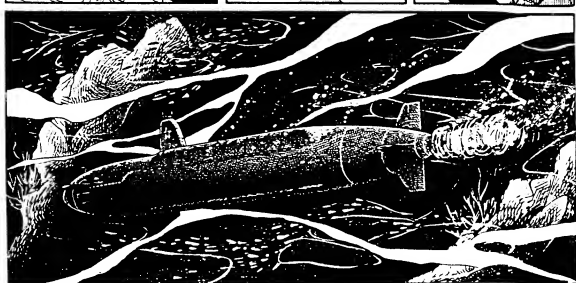
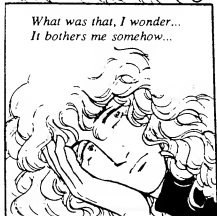
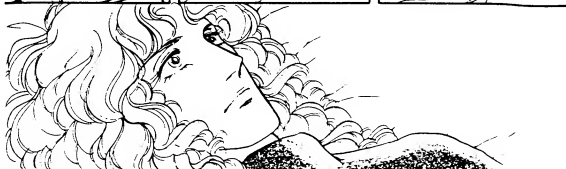
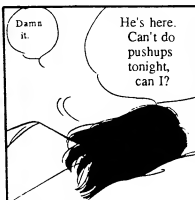
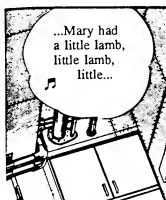


So far, Mischa's been reading our moves like a book and putting up preventive measures before we even start moving.

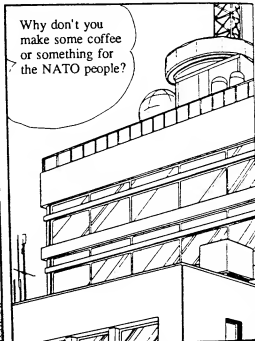
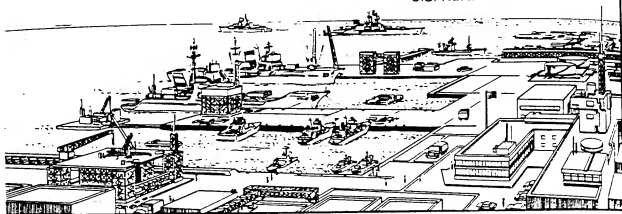
'Less we do it extra careful this time, we'll bite the dust again.

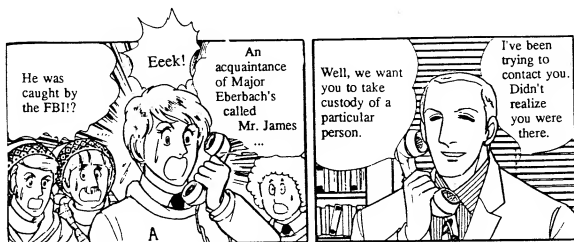
The crew doesn't carry firearms on a submarine. If we attack, it's gotta be the guards we go after.

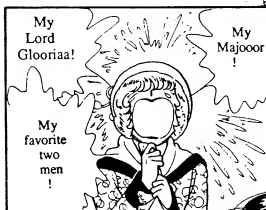
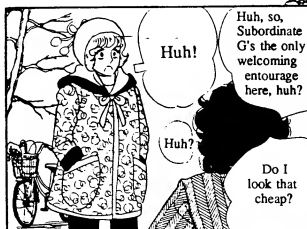




U.S. Naval Base







With MY fake-dollar negative plate?

The Earl's been kidnapped by a Russian submarine!?

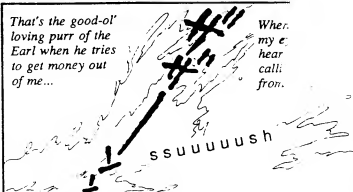


X

*In this ocean...
The Earl and the
negative disappeared
in this ocean...!*



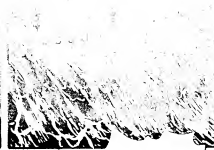
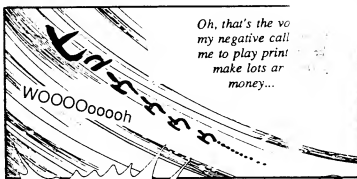
*That's the good-ol'
loving purr of the
Earl when he tries
to get money out
of me...*



*When
my e
hear
calli
fron.*



*Oh, that's the vo
my negative call
me to play print
make lots ar
money...*

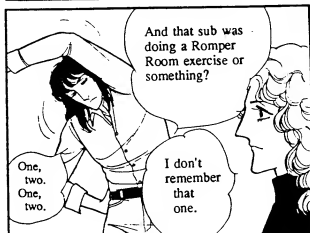
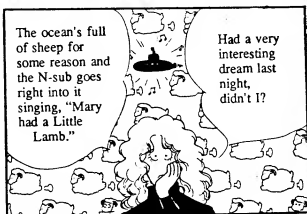
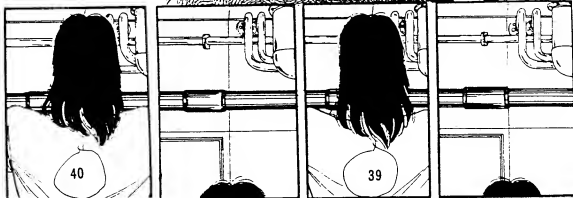


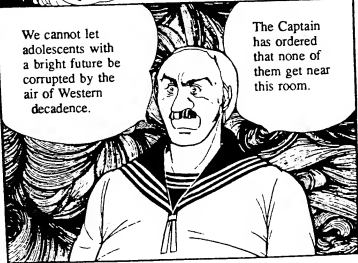
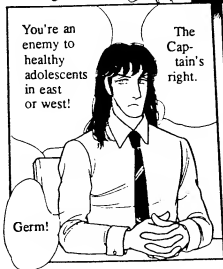
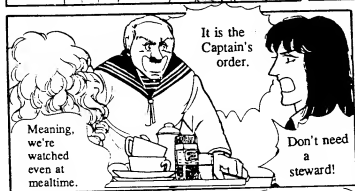
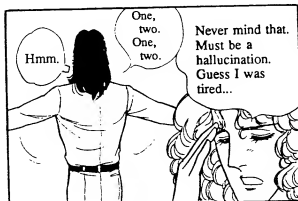
*I'm gonna
rescue you
noooooow!*



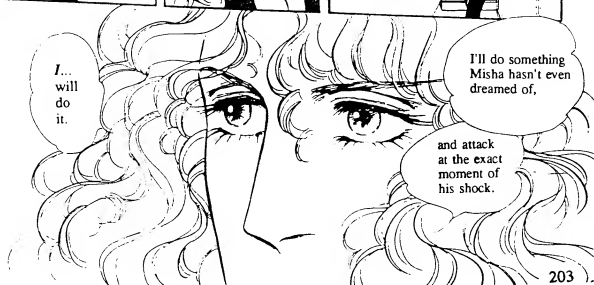
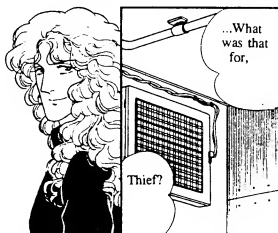
*My Lord!
Money!!*

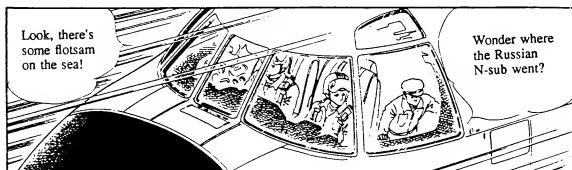
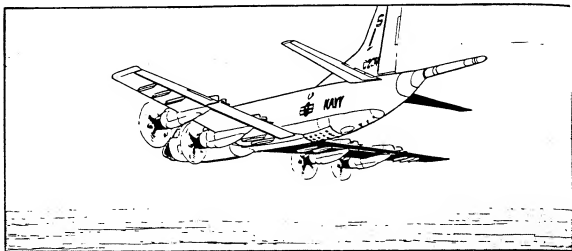






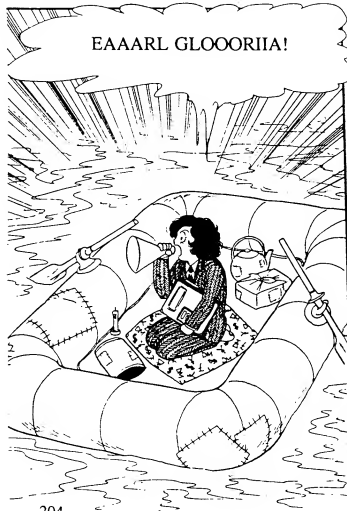




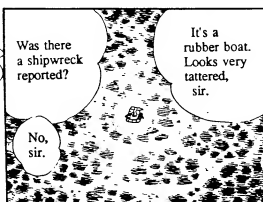


Look, there's
some flotsam
on the sea!

Wonder where
the Russian
N-sub went?



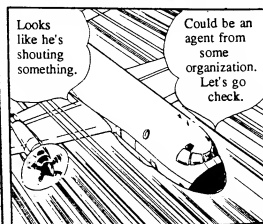
EAAARL GLOOORIIA!



Was there
a shipwreck
reported?

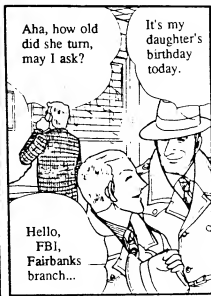
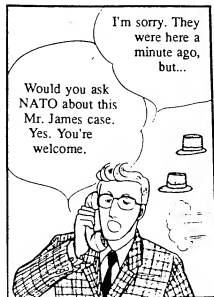
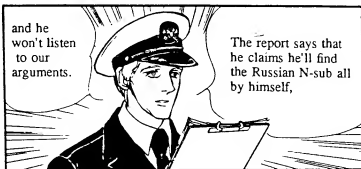
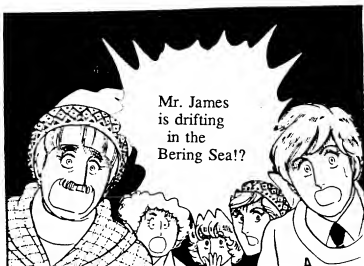
It's a
rubber boat.
Looks very
tattered,
sir.

No,
sir.



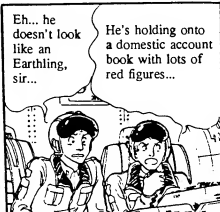
Looks
like he's
shouting
something.

Could be an
agent from
some
organization.
Let's go
check.





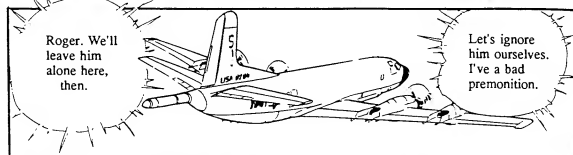
Eh... he doesn't look like an Earthling, sir...



He's holding onto a domestic account book with lots of red figures...

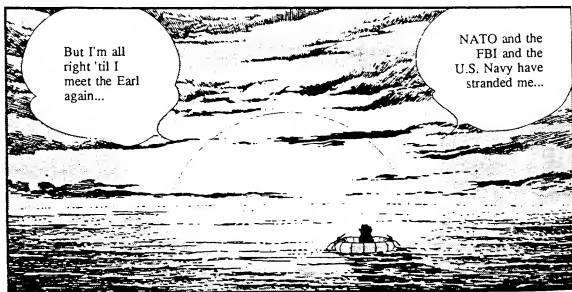


NATO and the FBI are forcing him on each other. What kind of man is he, anyway? Any impressions?



Roger. We'll leave him alone here, then.

Let's ignore him ourselves. I've a bad premonition.



But I'm all right 'til I meet the Earl again...

NATO and the FBI and the U.S. Navy have stranded me...

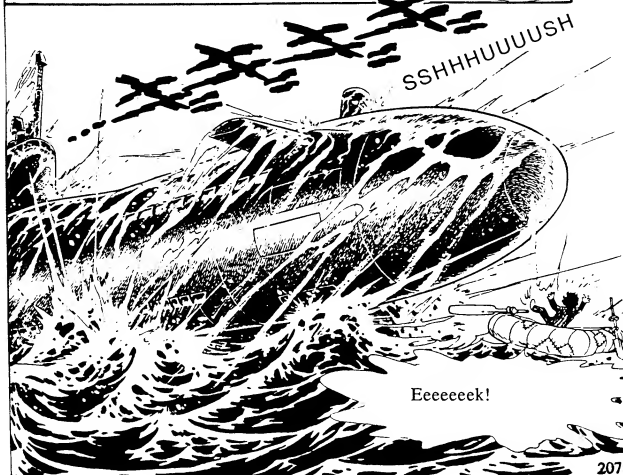
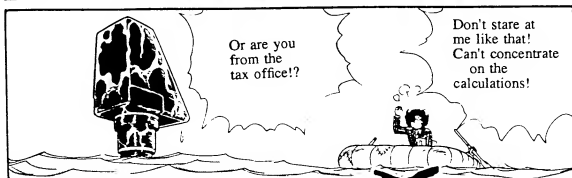
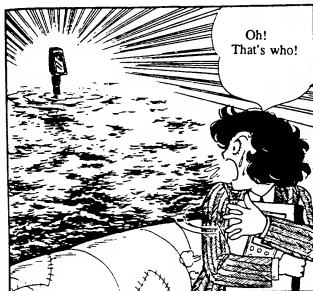


Oh my! Can't believe we've spent so much of the budget already!

I can't waste time here! Gotta balance the books up to the present.

I always have to suffer from the Earl's squandering!

Mr. James's Accounts

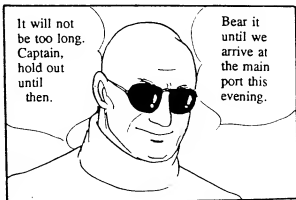
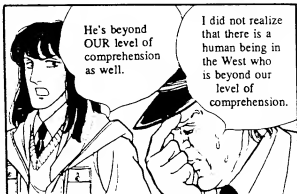
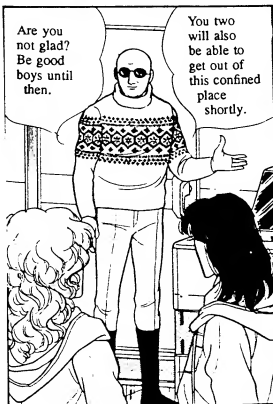
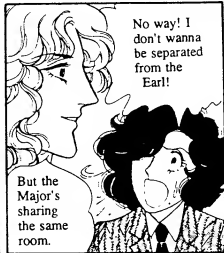




Can't believe
we met here!!
It's gotta be
the mercy of
the Money God!

M'lord...!
Oh, my lord!
I'm glad
you're
well...!







I'm not conspiring about anything.

Hoh. You are as cute, Mr. Eroica. What is it?

...Misha, I have a big favor to ask you.

'S pretty boring to be a good boy, you know.

That's nice.

Learned a hard lesson that I'm not your match, haven't I...?

It makes me wonder what you are conspiring about.

Your being a good boy is very cute.

Let me see for the last time... what I've tried to get at the cost of my own life. Just once!

So, before that happens, could you show them to me, even just a glance?

How do you feel about his words, Major?

It's a cultural heritage of Germany!
210

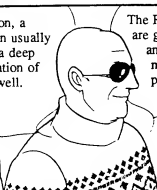
Don't show it to a bugger like this. That's degrading!

When we land in your country, I'll never have a chance to view my beloved art objects closely.

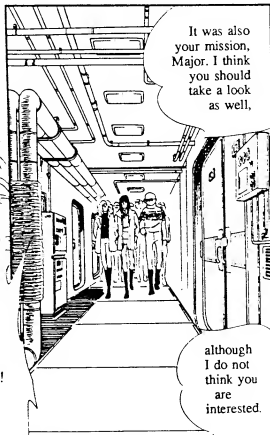
...I want you to show me the Göring Collection...



In addition, a great man usually shows a deep appreciation of art as well.



The Russians are generous and broad-minded people.





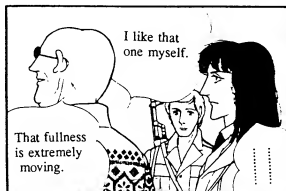
Rubens!
Velázquez!
Rembrandt
and...!



...Oh,
I was...
carried
away...

Do not
forget that there
are armed guards
in this room.

You may enjoy
it as much as
you want to as
long as you
do not touch it.



I like that
one myself.

That fullness
is extremely
moving.



Major, even
you can
understand
how
wonderful
this painting
is,
can't you?

'S unhealthy to
fatten up 'til
you develop a
triple-layered
belly.

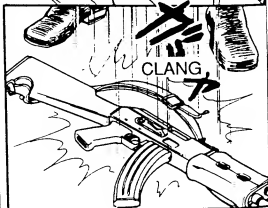
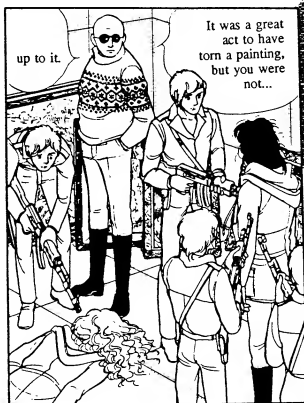
...Too
fat.

The contrast of
the color of this
woman's radiant skin
and the beauty of
this blue robe...!







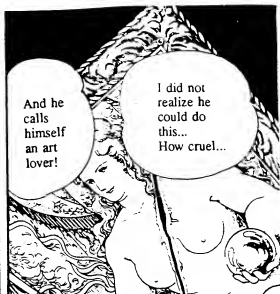




I'll
carry
him.

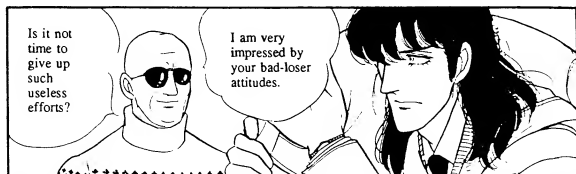


Take
him
away!



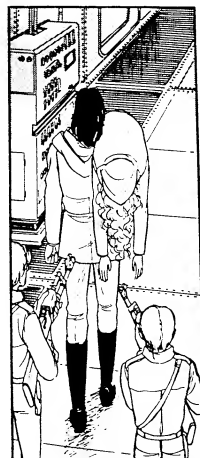
And he
calls
himself
an art
lover!

I did not
realize he
could do
this...
How cruel...



Is it not
time to
give up
such
useless
efforts?

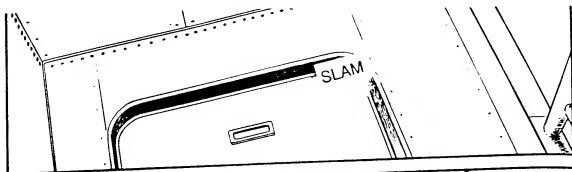
I am very
impressed
by your
bad-loser
attitudes.



You're
wriggling
like an
imbecile.



Resigna-
tion's
the
solution
of an
imbecile,
isn't it?



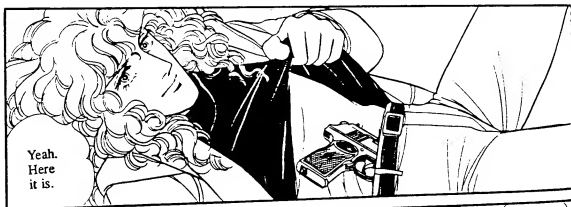
Why can't you throw me a little more gently? My head hurts...

Did it well, didn't you? Felt it on my shoulder.

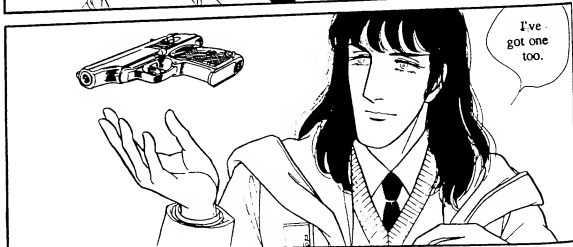


thump

...Ouch!

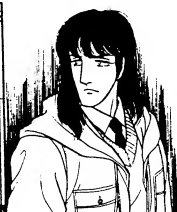


Yeah. Here it is.



I've got one too.



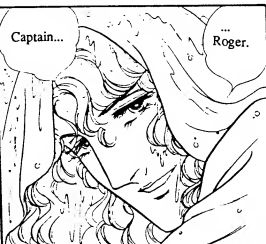


Come out
to the
surface
in an hour.
Understand!?

A grown man doesn't
get depressed about
destroying a painting
or two. Just consider
the success of the
operation. It WAS a
success.



*I just can't
understand
what's so
great about
a picture of a
woman with a
triple-layered
belly...*



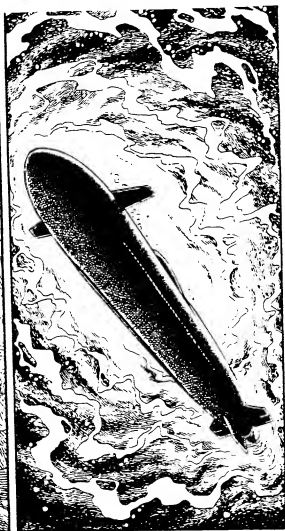
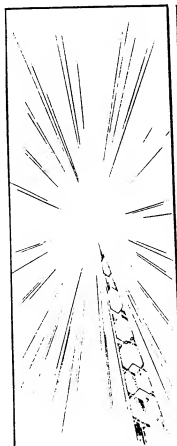
Captain...

... Roger.

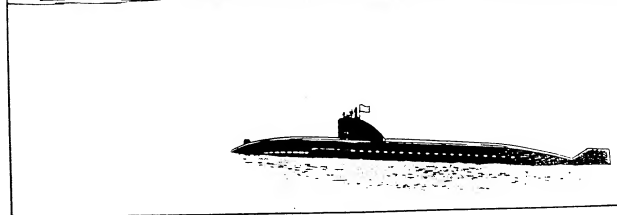
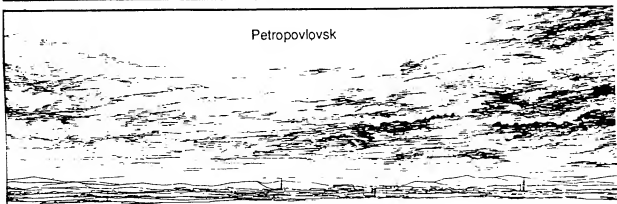


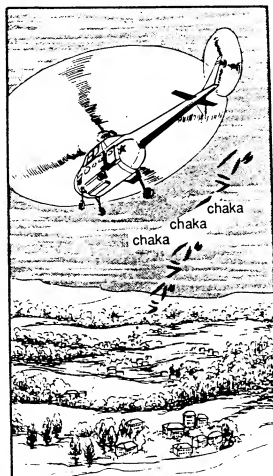
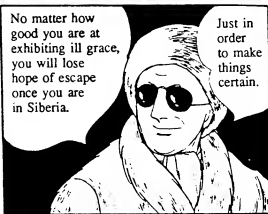
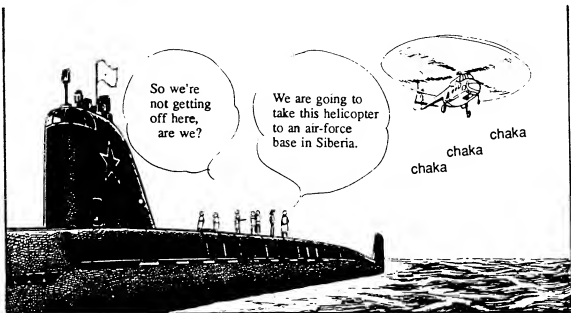
As long as
you can be
sarcastic
to me,
you're
okay.

I'm a
major,
not a
captain!

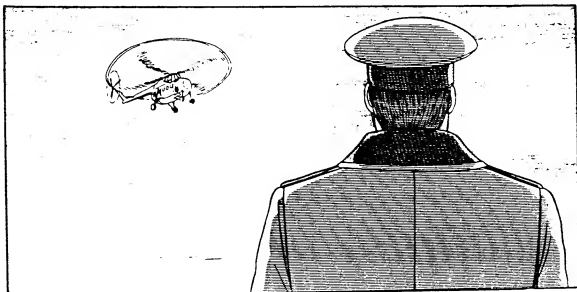
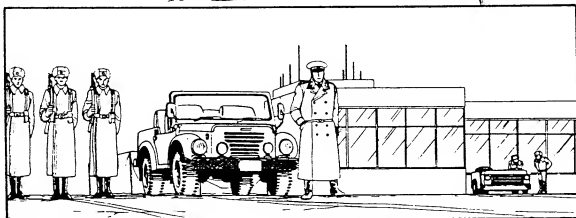
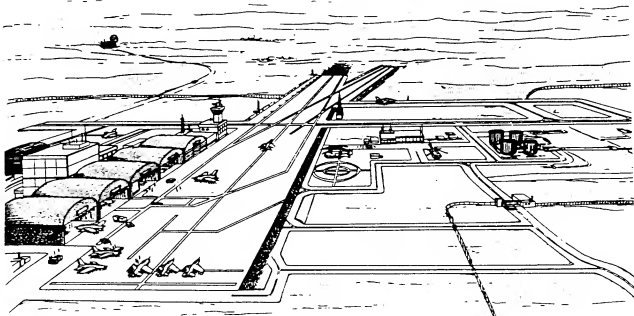


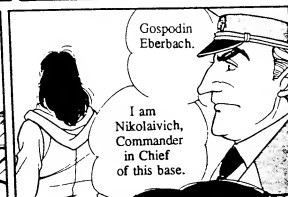
Petropovlovsk





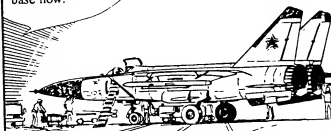
Uspensky Base, Siberia





It had to make an emergency landing here because of the rough weather last night. It is heading back to the home base now.

Didn't expect to see a MiG 25 at this base.





All the Western nations are dying to get information about it.

It is the best fighter plane of our country.

What a disgrace for Iron Klaus of NATO.
Ha ha ha ha.

Even though it is right in front of you, you cannot do anything about it as you are now, can you?

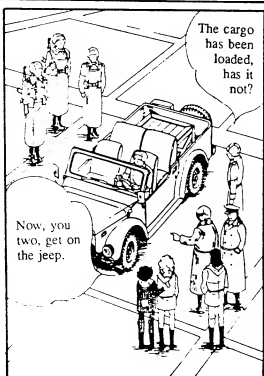


...Lord Gloria, I'm coming out to the surface too.



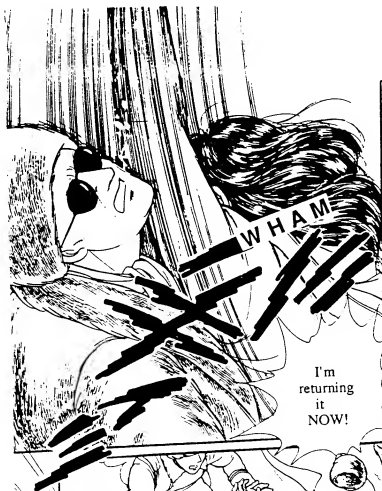
Mr. James, no matter what happens, keep quiet and follow me, all right?

Aye.



The cargo has been loaded, has it not?

Now, you two, get on the jeep.



...Misha, wanna talk to you about something.

What is it?



You were so polite as to count it?

You've hit me twelve times, haven't you?

So?

I'm returning it NOW!



Wow!



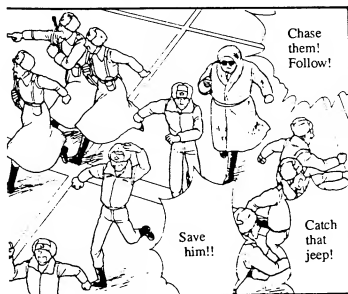
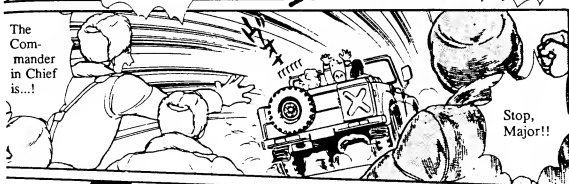
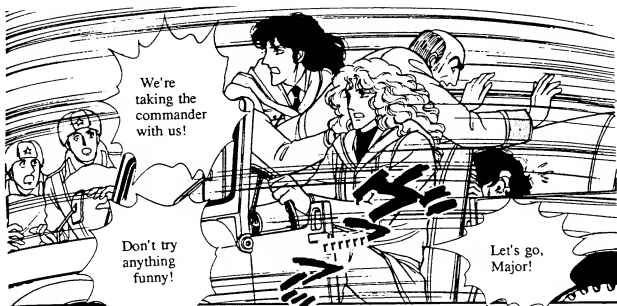
Drop your guns! Or your commander'll die!!

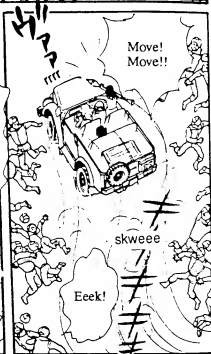


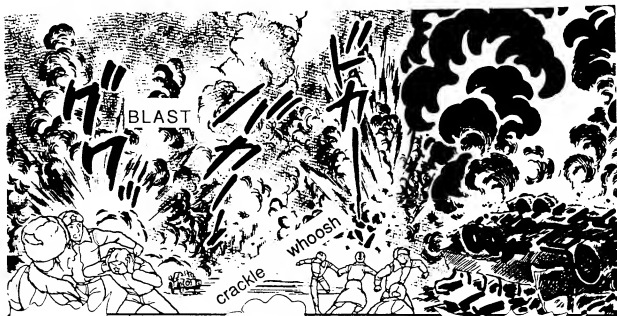
Get out of the car!

Oh, no!





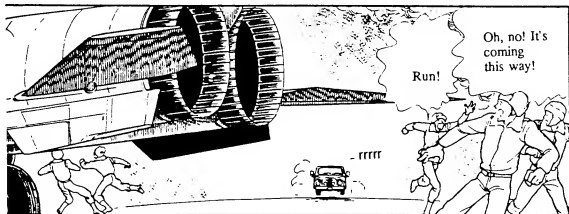




Hurry and
call for help!
It does not
matter from
which base!

All our
planes
are
destroyed!

We cannot do
anything with
the commander
taken hostage!!



Run!

Oh, no! It's
coming
this way!



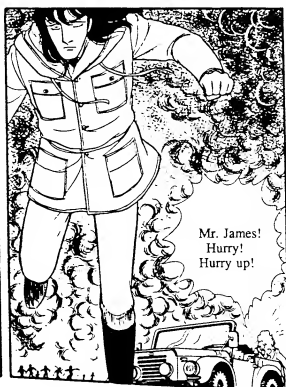
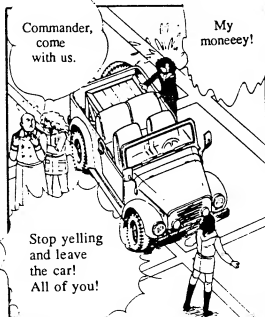
No way!
This's
mine!

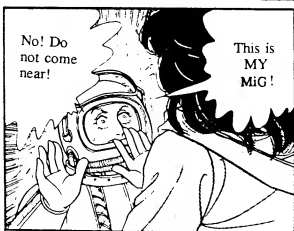
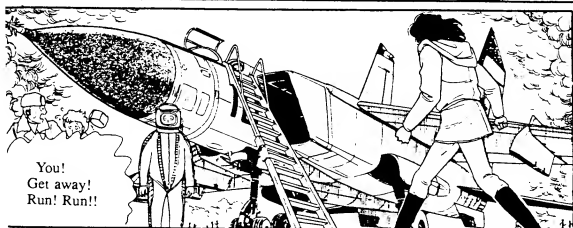
Leave the art
collection and
the negative
in the jeep!

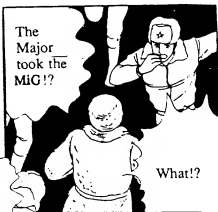
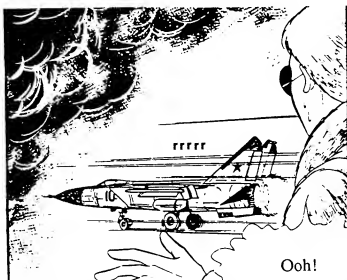


You take
one of the
copters
around here.

I'm taking
that MiG.



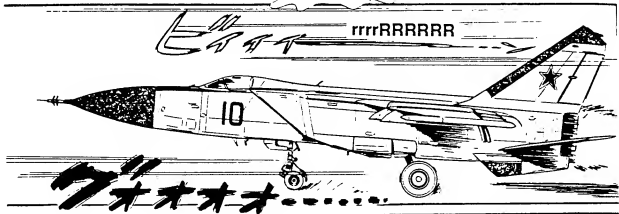




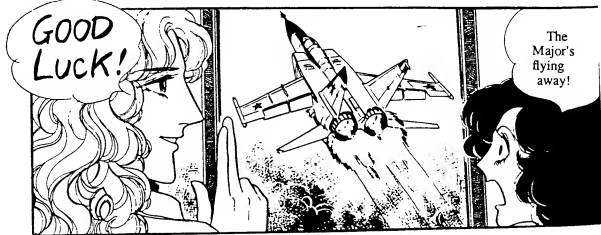
The
Major
took the
MiG!?

What!?

Ooh!

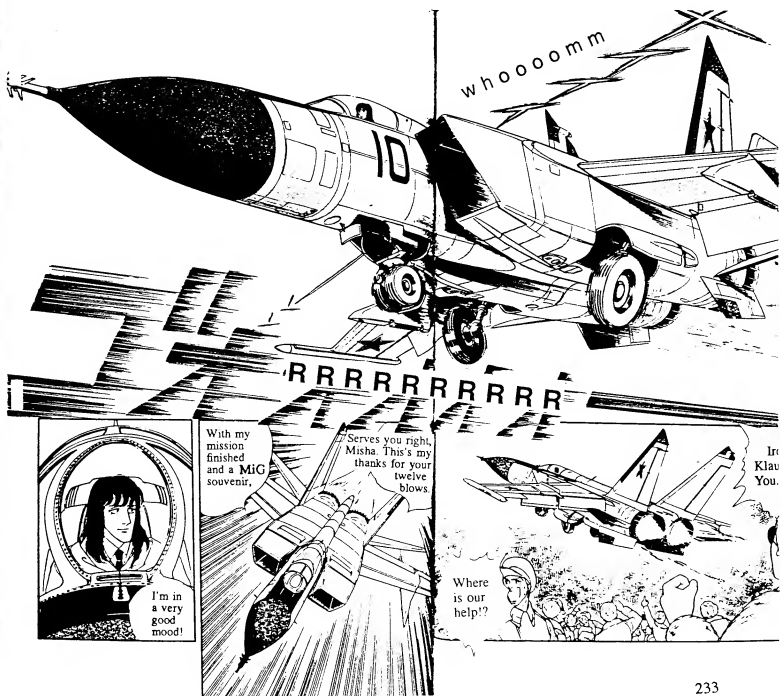


Good.
The Earl
stole a
copter,
too.



GOOD
LUCK!

The
Major's
flying
away!



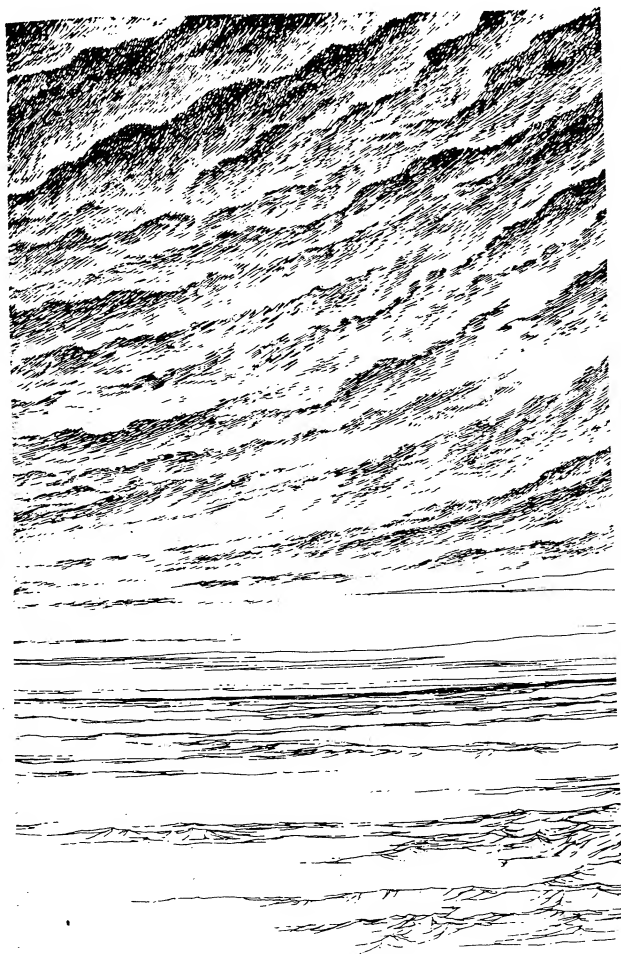
With my mission finished and a MiG souvenir,

I'm in a very good mood!

Serves you right, Misha. This's my thanks for your twelve blows.

Where is our help!?

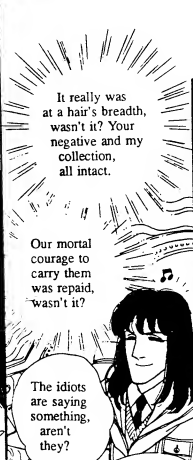
Ir
Klau
You.





What
was
that
just
now?

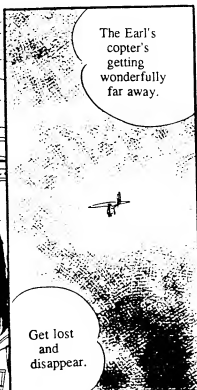
What
if...?
Did
they
.....?!



It really was
at a hair's breadth,
wasn't it? Your
negative and my
collection,
all intact.

Our mortal
courage to
carry them
was repaid,
wasn't it?

The idiots
are saying
something,
aren't
they?



The Earl's
copter's
getting
wonderfully
far away.

Get lost
and
disappear.



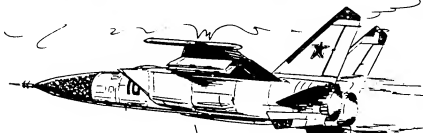
I'm happy
for you
Mr. James.

Money's more
important than
life, you know.
Heh
heh
heh
heh.

If we'd let the
negative get
blown up into
pieces, we'd've
been cursed.

Grrrr
...

THAT FRIGGING SCROOOOGE!!



GODDAMNED FUCKIN' SCROOGE!!!



Wh...

Ha ha ha!
You cannot
escape now!

Look!
Help has
arrived!

I'm sorry, but
we need you
to pilot this
copter to
Alaska.

Return me
to the base
now!

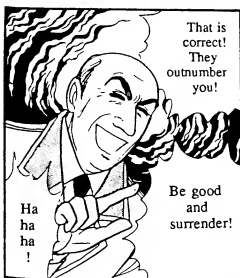
That's....!!

Eeeeeek!
My
Looord!!



WHAT THE
FUCK!!

What the fuck!
If they get
caught, the
negative'll
go back to
Misha again....!!



but as long as that
Scrooge has the
negative, I can't
let that happen!

I don't care if
they get caught
and die miserably
in Siberia,

RRRRRRRR

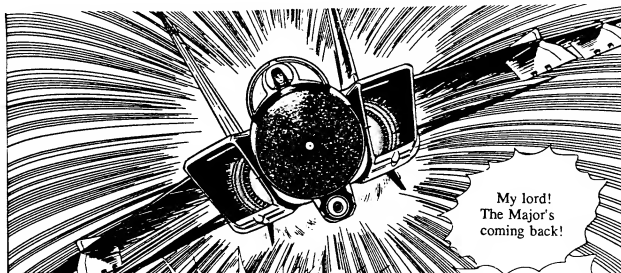
How can those
frigging bastards
interfere with me
this much!?

GODDAMN
FUCKIN'
IT!!

All I wanna do's get
this frigging mission
finished and go back
to Germany!

WOOOH
コオオオ...

The MiG 25's
returning!



My lord!
The Major's
coming back!



What're
you
saying,
Mr.
James.

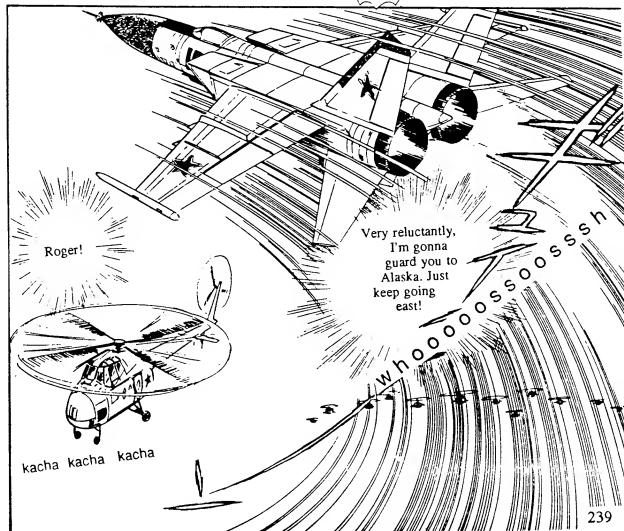
Let's
surrender to
the Russians!
He horrifies
me!

IDIOOTS!!



Major! You
didn't abandon
us, did you!?

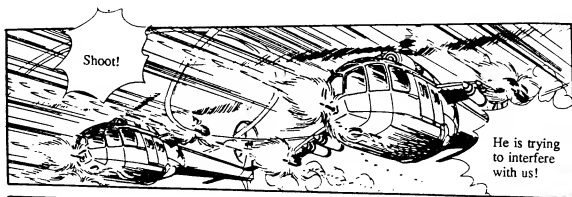
Thank
you!



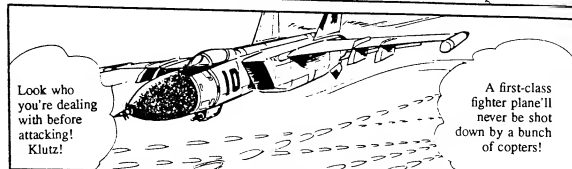
Roger!

Very reluctantly,
I'm gonna
guard you to
Alaska. Just
keep going
east!

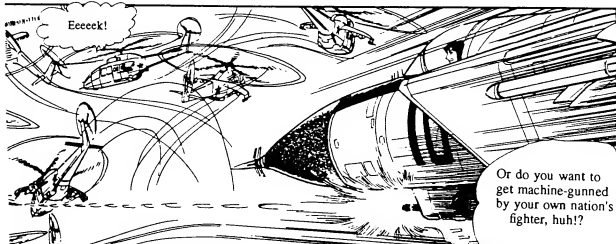
kacha kacha kacha



He is trying to interfere with us!



A first-class fighter plane'll never be shot down by a bunch of copters!

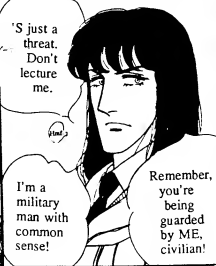


Or do you want to get machine-gunned by your own nation's fighter, huh!?



A man with common sense can't be like that, though.

When YOU say that, common sense'll cry...



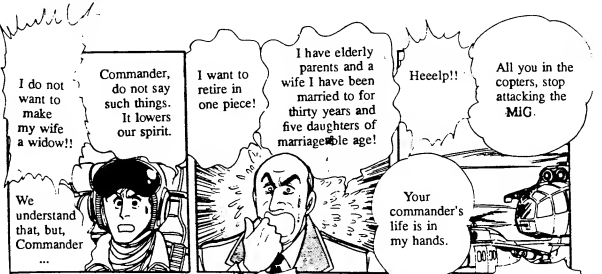
'S just a threat. Don't lecture me.

I'm a military man with common sense!



Major! Don't play war here! Be peaceful,

for now!



I do not want to make my wife a widow!!

Commander, do not say such things. It lowers our spirit.

I want to retire in one piece!

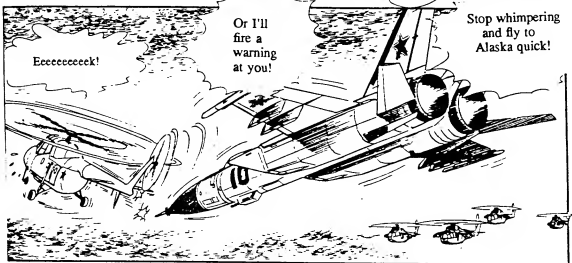
I have elderly parents and a wife I have been married to for thirty years and five daughters of marriageable age!

Heeelp!!

All you in the copters, stop attacking the MiG.

We understand that, but, Commander ...

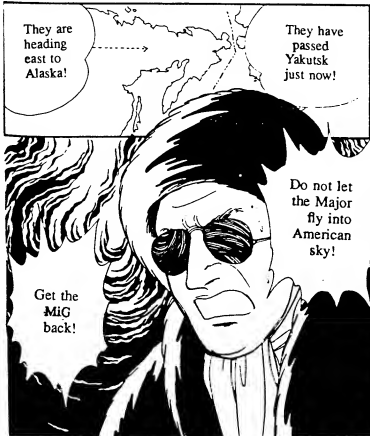
Your commander's life is in my hands.



Eeeeeeeek!

Or I'll fire a warning at you!

Stop whimpering and fly to Alaska quick!

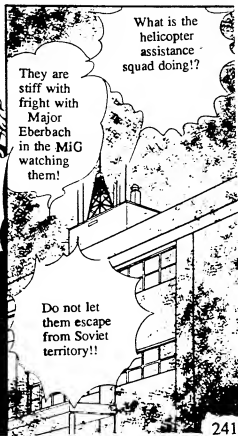


They are heading east to Alaska!

They have passed Yakutsk just now!

Do not let the Major fly into American sky!

Get the MiG back!

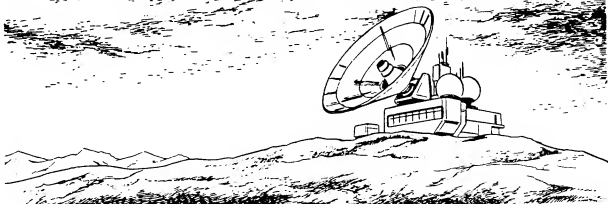


What is the helicopter assistance squad doing!?

They are stiff with fright with Major Eberbach in the MiG watching them!

Do not let them escape from Soviet territory!!

U.S. Air Force Radar Base, Alaska



Let me go
back to
Siberiaaah!

Please
hear it
yourself,
sir.

Can't you
go faster!?
Slug!

A copter's
no match for
a MiG 25,
Major!



but how
unusual
is it?

So you
say you've
picked up
an unusual
radio com,

Eh...
well
...

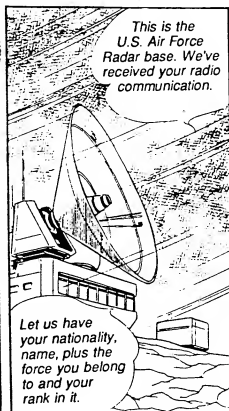
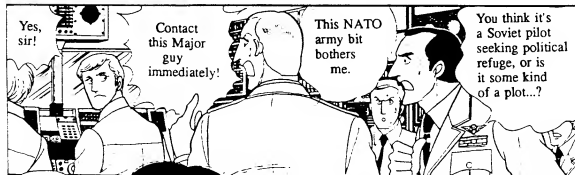
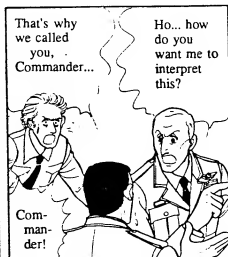
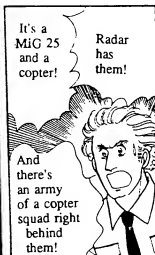
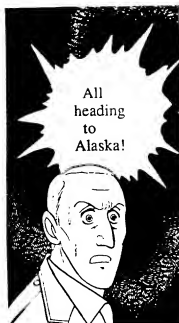
But remember, you're
in a Soviet plane.
What if they attacked
you by mistake,
Major!

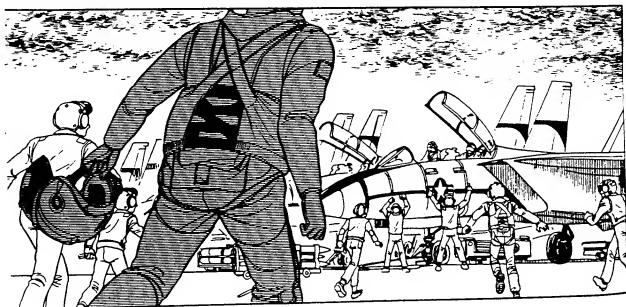
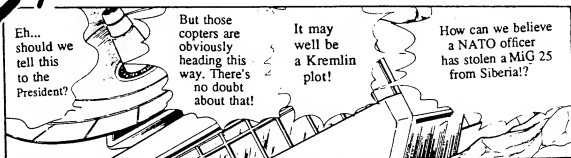
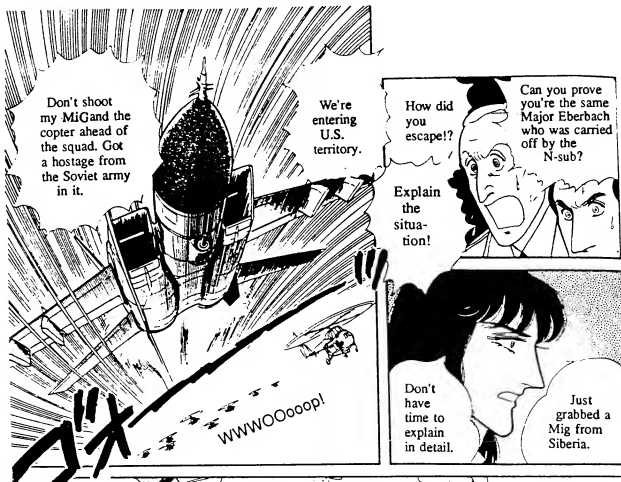
If they did,
the NATO army
wouldn't be
quiet about it!!

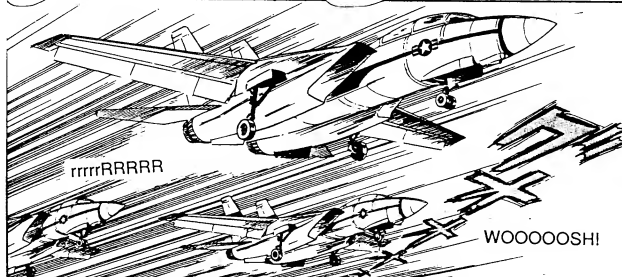
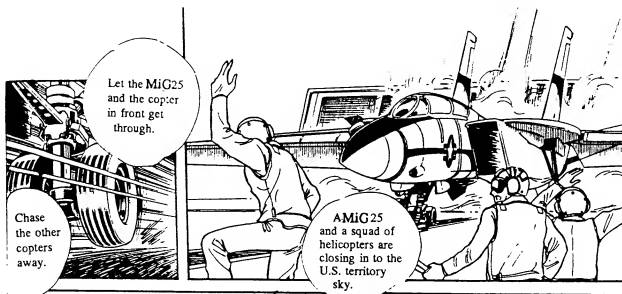


The copter
squad's
still
chasing us!

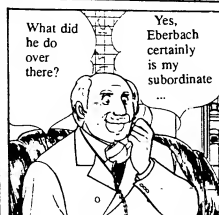
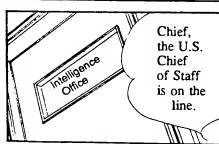
Once we're
in American territory
we'll be safe. They
don't wanna be attacked
as a border invasion!







The reason why I never get promoted is... him!





We have a radio link through. Please answer it!

Thank you!

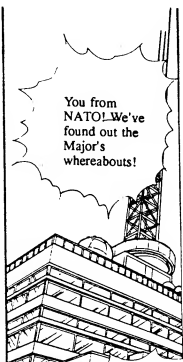
Oooh, Majoor!



In a scramble in the Alaskan sky, right now.

Where is he?

So he escaped safely!



You from NATO! We've found out the Major's whereabouts!



Don't put G on! I'm fine.

The Earl! What about the Earl!? Is he with you?

This is Mr. A, sir. Major, I'm glad to know you're safe!

Let me talk! Majoor! My Majoor! Wah-ah-ah...



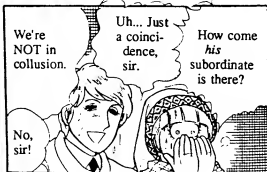
I'm thinking of going salmon fishing as soon as I get back to Alaska, just as we planned, you know.

Will you get it ready for me?



... Thank you...

... No...

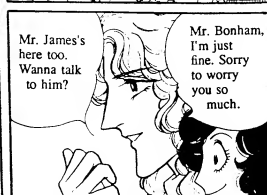


We're NOT in collusion.

Uh... Just a coincidence, sir.

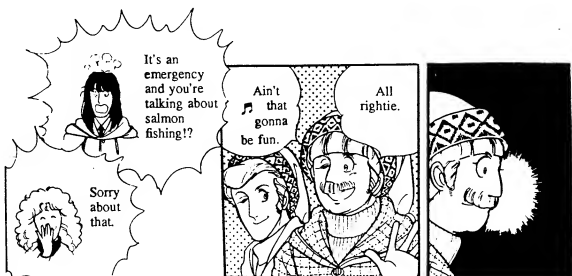
How come *his* subordinate is there?

No, sir!



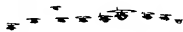
Mr. James's here too. Wanna talk to him?

Mr. Bonham, I'm just fine. Sorry to worry you so much.

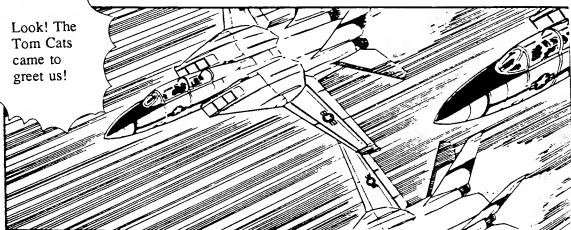


Still got that
red swarm behind
us, though.

We're
crossing
the American
border now.



Look! The
Tom Cats
came to
greet us!

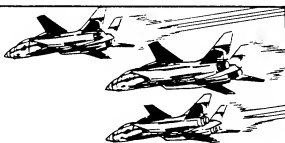


Major...
are they
starting an
aerial war
or something
here?



The big two
aren't so stupid
as to create
an international
incident in a
place like this.

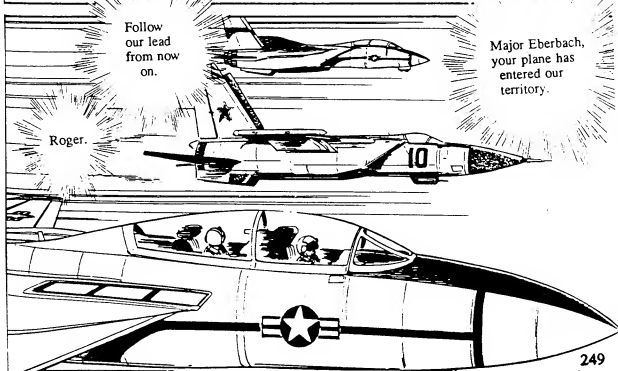
They both know
very well that a
little spark here
would start a huge
fire hazard
everywhere else.



whooooooooom



whoooooooooooo



It is wiser to hand over a MiG and a commander than to threaten the peaceful balance of the Soviet-U.S. relationship.

That is true, Comrade.

That is true, Comrade.



The Kremlin's decision is correct.

The Soviet Air Force must not invade the border.

The Soviet
Air Force
must not
invade the
border.

Sadly,
it is
so...

Excuse me.

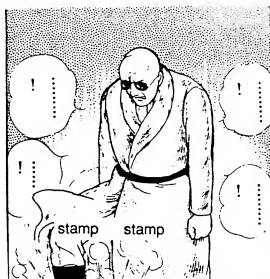
I believe this has been a setback for you as well, Comrade...

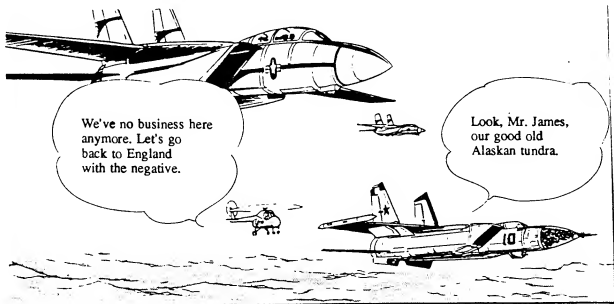
Excuse
me.

I believe
this has been
a setback for
you as well,
Comrade...

A black and white comic panel. On the left, a character with a large nose and a surprised expression is shown from the chest up. To their right, a large, stylized letter 'A' is falling or crashing down, with the word 'SLAM!' written across it. The 'A' is composed of thick, jagged lines. Above the 'A', the word 'thump' is written three times in a slanted, dynamic font. Below the 'A', the word 'thud' is written three times in a similar slanted font. A small, round object, possibly a hat or a piece of debris, is shown in the air near the bottom right. The background is simple, with some vertical lines suggesting a wall or a doorway.

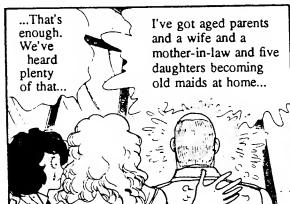
What
a calm
man.





We've no business here anymore. Let's go back to England with the negative.

Look, Mr. James, our good old Alaskan tundra.



...That's enough. We've heard plenty of that...

I've got aged parents and a wife and a mother-in-law and five daughters becoming old maids at home...



Where are you taking me!?

As you hear, Commander. Sorry to bother you, but change course, will you?



No way! S' MY negative! I've put my life at stake for it!



Thanks for guarding us to Alaska. It really helped.

You escaping again!?



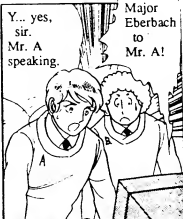
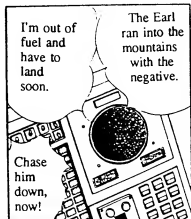
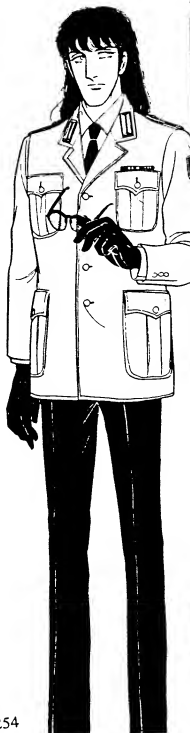
I got the Money God on my side!

Scrooge! You dare disobey me!?

... Idiot!



Shut up! Gimme that negative back NOW! Thief!!





But business is business. Don't take it badly, okay?


It's hard to say goodbye to you. Lived together in that N-sub for quite a long time, didn't we?



I've had it! Gonna shoot you down with copters and all!

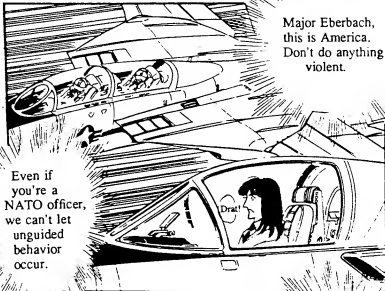
What a crooked man!

He's an obstacle all the way and now he's trying to rip me off and leave!



A dreadful, international criminal who stole a top secret's on that copter!

I can't let him go!



Even if you're a NATO officer, we can't let unguided behavior occur.

Major Eberbach, this is America. Don't do anything violent.

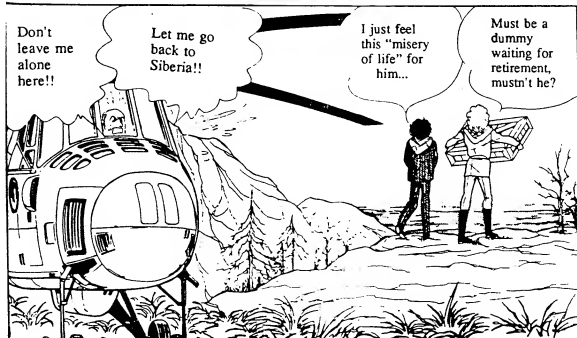
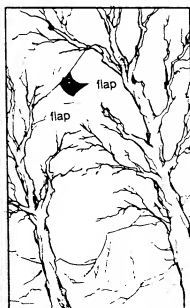
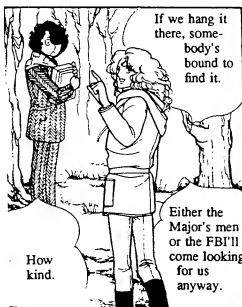
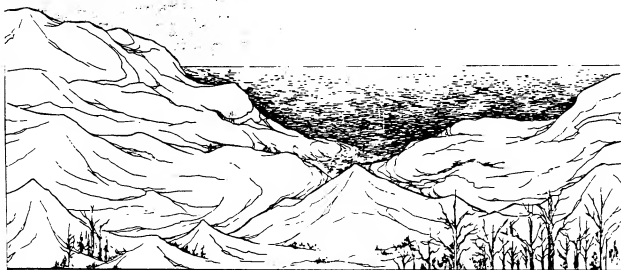
Drat!

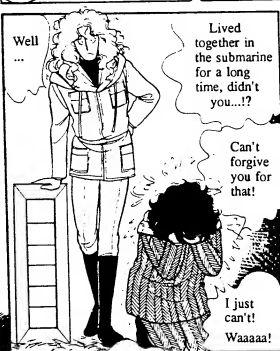
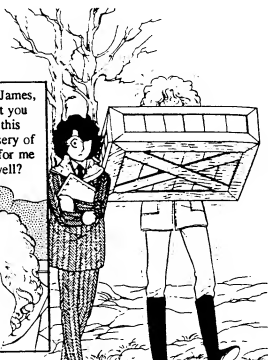


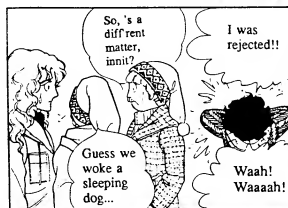
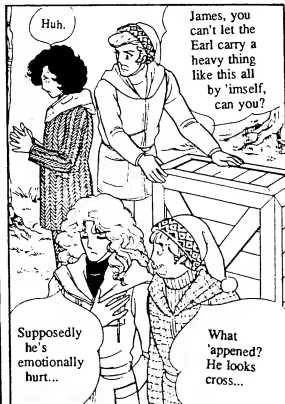
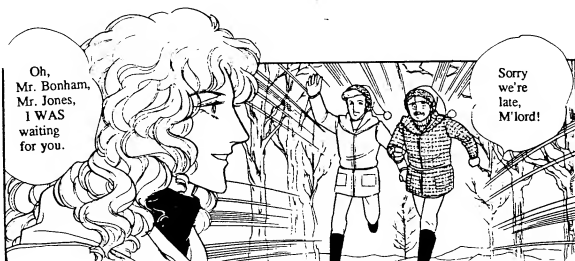
Your plane's fuel should be running short now.

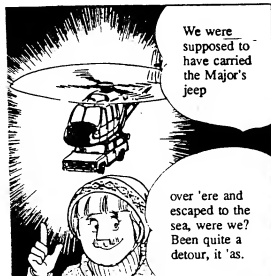
Follow our lead and land at the base.

... Roger.









We were supposed to have carried the Major's jeep

over 'ere and escaped to the sea, were we? Been quite a detour, it 'as.



Now it's finally goodbye to Alaska, isn't it...?



You'll see it eventually.

What was 'is candy this time?

I even got to visit Siberia...
Maybe we should stop by in Hawaii or somewhere as a bonus vacation.



Things are more thrillingly fun when they don't follow the plan, you know.



Even the Major won't imagine that we're hiding an escape vessel in a place like this, would he?

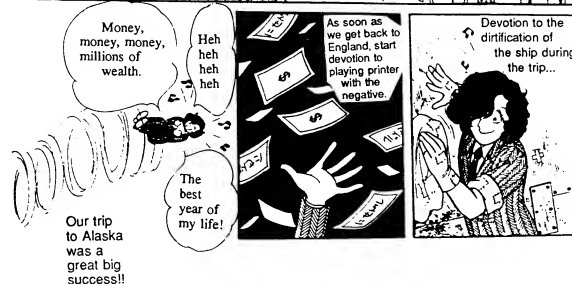
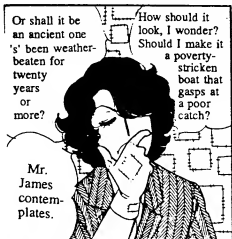
Plus, it's a fishing boat. Surprise!



How are preparations for leaving?

That's nice. Gonna like that, all of us.

Any time's the right time, M'lord.



Farewell, Alaska,
land of the far north.

Farewell,
my beloved Major.



Just
until we
get to
the South
Pacific.

Do we have
to go back
to England
like this?

Remember, we're
going to Hawaii to
cure our Alaskan
fatigue at leisure.



Not to
worry.
Stopping
in Hawaii's
nothing.
Heh heh
neh.

I know,
I know.

Isn't
that
right,
Mr.
James?



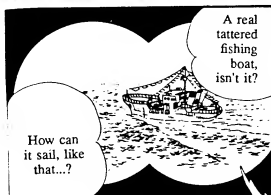
Beau-
tiful!

Isn't
it,
though?

From Erolca
with love...

Until some
day we meet
again...





A real tattered fishing boat, isn't it?

Hey, A! What's that?

Haven't you found them yet!?

No sir... I'm sorry, sir.



Or if you like Alaska so much...!

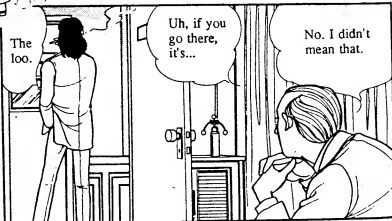
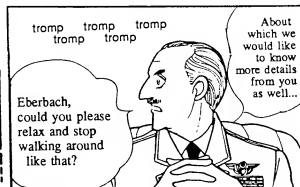
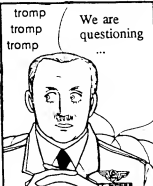
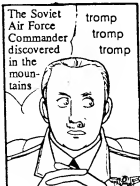
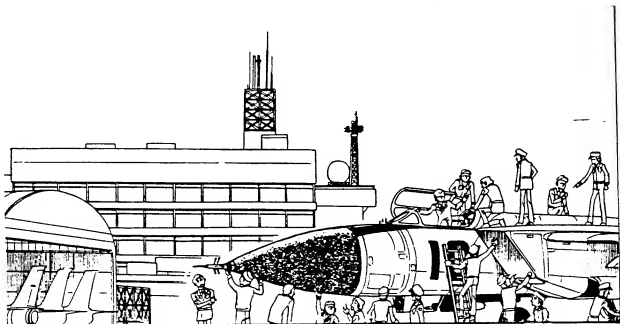
Search in the mountains!

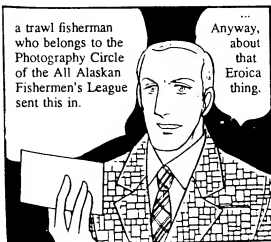
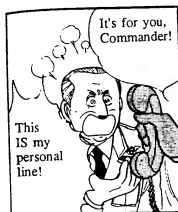
Don't bother with a tatty fishing boat!

We... we'll do our best to find them, sir!

They should still be roaming around there!



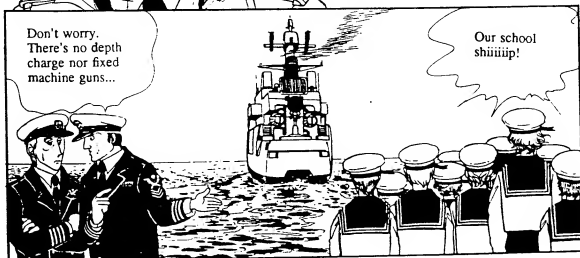
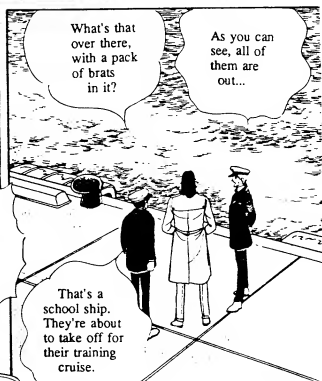
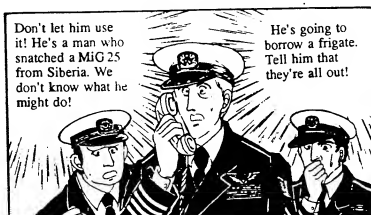






Eroica! I won't let you escape into the Pacific even if you want to! I'll bust that frigging boat in seconds!







Such long
tortured
days,
weren't they,
Chief...?

He won't
come back,
will he...?

He
finally
left,
didn't
he...?



It's
called an
exorcism,
sir.
Ha ha ha...

Maybe it's
time the FBI
starts serving
the family.
Ha ha ha.

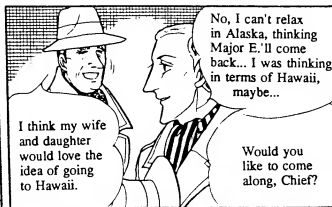


Me
too.

Wanna
go
salmon
fishing
with me?

...Chief,
I'd like to
take a vacation
for a while.

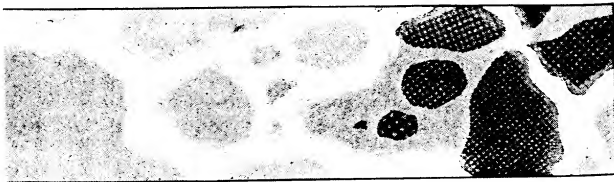
This case
really
exhausted
me...



I think my wife
and daughter
would love the
idea of going
to Hawaii.

No, I can't relax
in Alaska, thinking
Major E.'ll come
back... I was thinking
in terms of Hawaii,
maybe...

Would you
like to come
along, Chief?





By the way,
there's a tropical
cyclone coming this
way, sir. What
shall we do,
Major?

Who the
fuck cares!
Leave it
alone!

Still haven't
found the
Earl's
fishing boat!?

No sign of
it on the
radar, sir.

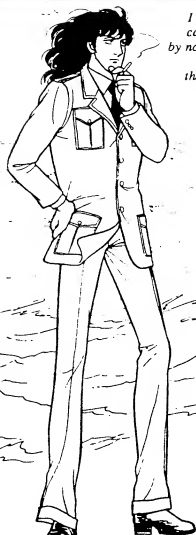


After the Alaskan
mountains and lakes
comes an ocean. Feels
like my body's gonna
burst with ozone.

Ocean
and ocean
everywhere
every day!



Looking
rather
bored,
aren't
you
all...?



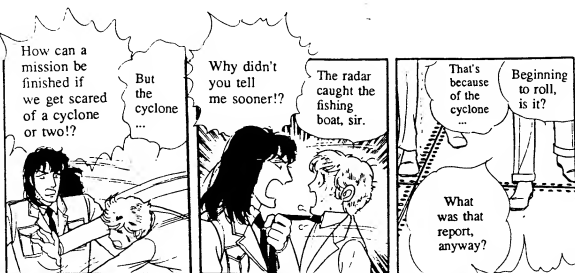
I should be
catching up
by now. Where
the hell is
that bastard
fucking
around!?



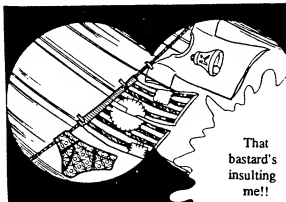
Don't let the
rolling ship
make you
stumble, wimps!

Put the
pressure in
your crotch and
stand up straight,
chickens!







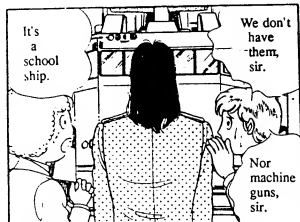


Raise
the Z
flag!

The British
pirate in
my blood
is waking!



Let's not
do it.
This's a
fishing
boat!



It's a school ship.

We don't have them, sir.

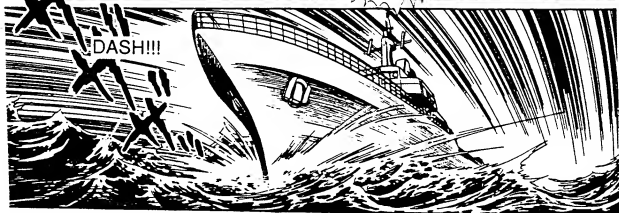
Nor machine guns, sir.

KAMIKAZE!!!

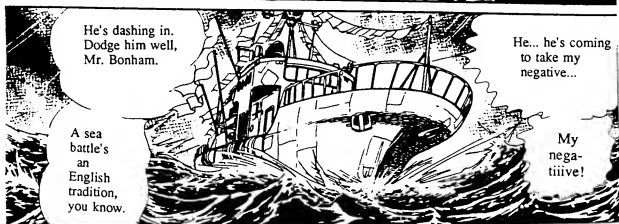


All right, I'll send you to the bottom of the ocean along with the negative!

Depth charge, ready!



DASH!!!



He's dashing in. Dodge him well, Mr. Bonham.

He... he's coming to take my negative...

A sea battle's an English tradition, you know.

My negative!



If you fail,
you go back
to Alaska.

Make sure
we won't
get damaged
when you
hit it.

Yes,
sir.

You can
do it,
Mr.
Bonham.

Lure him in as
close as possible
and then dodge,
all
right?

Aye,
aye.

All right.
I AM a
descendant
of a pirate
family.

THUMP

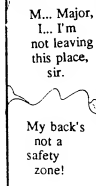
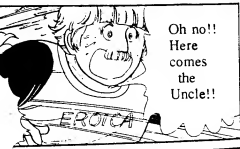
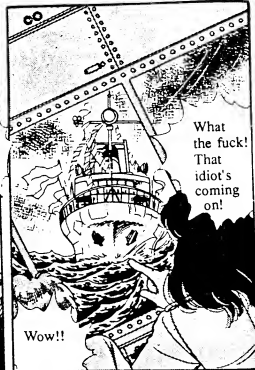
THAT
must
be the
Bonham
bloke
...

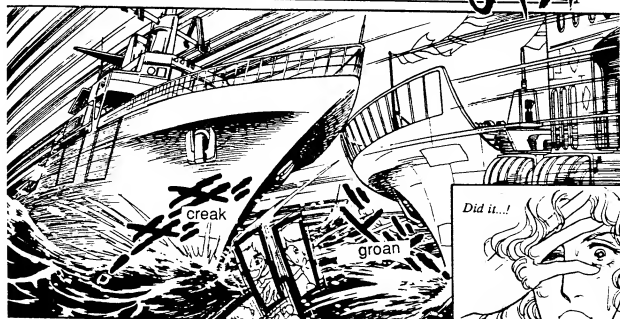
I'll embarrass
my ancestors if
I can't handle
a little
fishing boat
like this.

You
can't
do that
now,
Bonham.

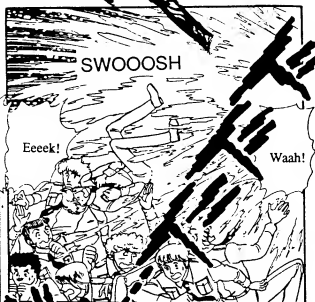
M'lord!
You handle
this!

'E's glaring
at me and 's
too scarey
to...





CRASH!!!





M'lord,
we've loaded
the art
objects
on the raft!

Please
get on
yourself!

Mr.
James!

Mr.
James!

Destroying
the negative's
my priority!
Where's that
friggling
scrooge!?

Major,
please!
Get on
the boat!



Where the
fuck did
he hide!?

Mr.
James!

I'll go after
I find
Mr. James.



No way!
Mr. James will
never let go of
money even if
he dies!

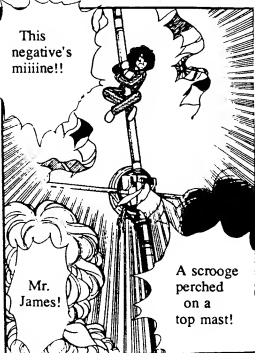
The
ship's
sinking!

Get
down,
quick!

This
negative's
miiiiine!!

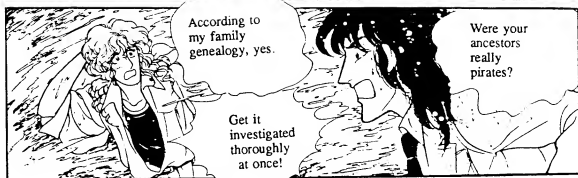
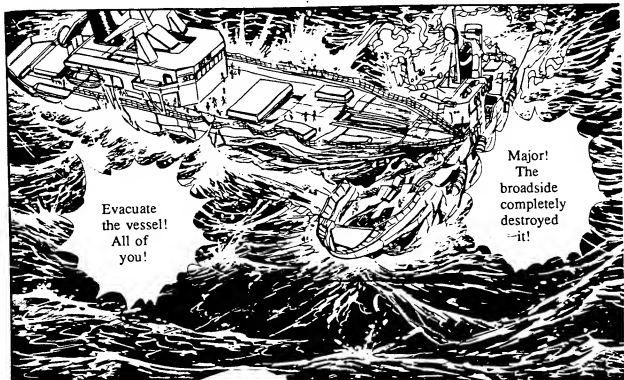


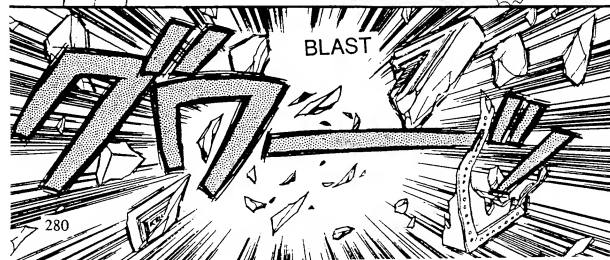
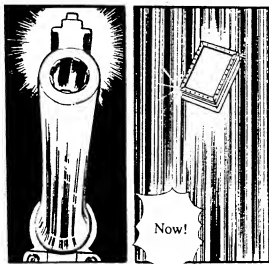
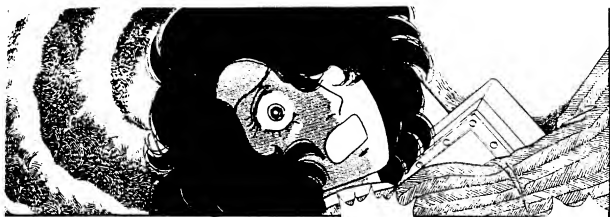
Gimme
that
negative!
NOW!!

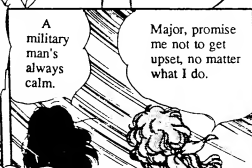
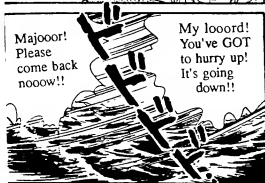


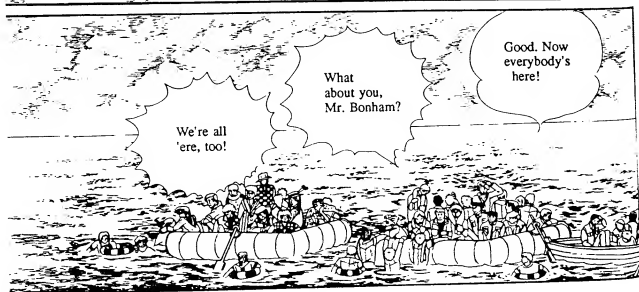
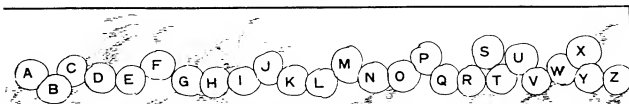
Mr.
James!

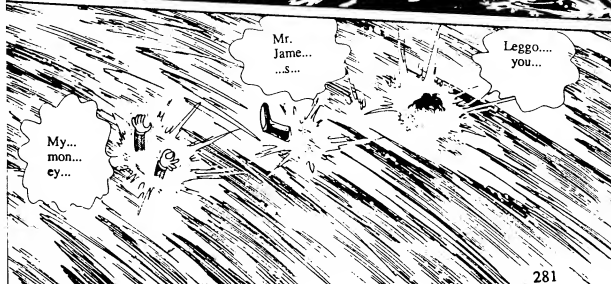
A scrooge
perched
on a
top mast!

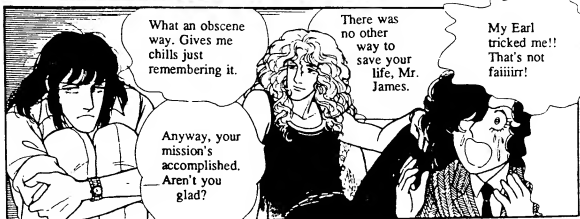
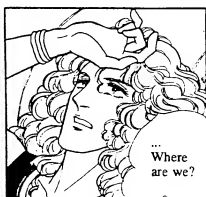
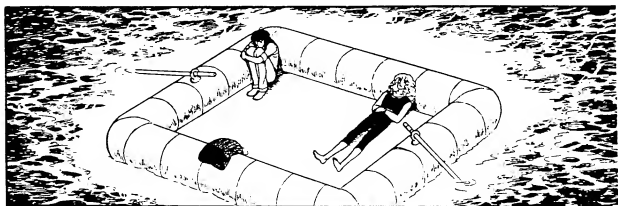
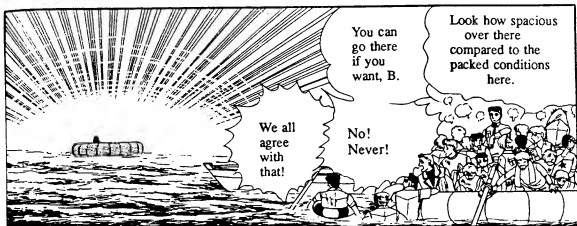














Where did you learn about the negative and the art collection?

Answer me truthfully.

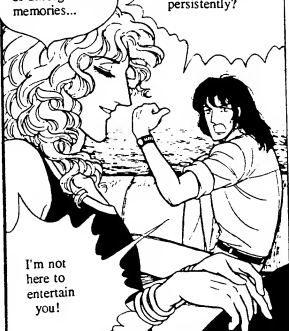
Had a great time thanks to you. Got lots of unforgettable memories...

How phoney can you be!? How dare you interfere with my mission so damned persistently?



Shhh.

Oh, that...



I'm not here to entertain you!



I can't tell you for the sake of the honor of the person in question...

If you learned that you were eavesdropped on in your own house, you might jump into the ocean in shock, mightn't you?



What a nasty, shrewd bastard!

That's why I hate you with passion!!



If you push it any further, I'll announce to your men the fact that you were KO'd by Misha's blows.

That you were stretched across the floor like a piece of rag.



You're protecting somebody!

Now confess!

Did one of my subordinates leak it to you somewhere?

Major...

I like you with passion, though,



It's too full, sir! If you come here, Major, it'll sink!

Oy! I'm going over there!

Then, Subordinate A, I'll replace you!

Should've left him in Alaska, shouldn't I?

Damn it!

You take the comfortable place Major! We're only subordinates. Yes, sir.

It's much wider and more comfortable here!

No, thank you, sir! I'm all right here.



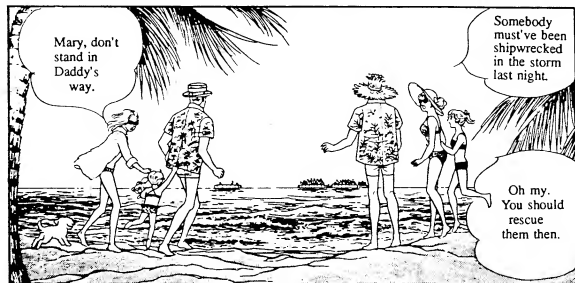
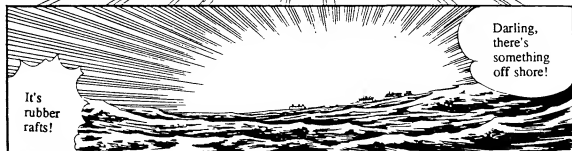
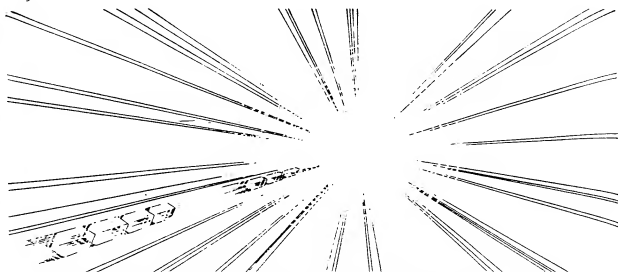
My moneeeey, my negatiiiive, my booooot...

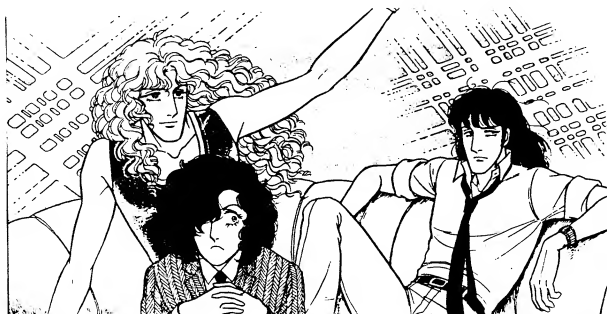
I just wanna say good-fucking-bye to you and go back to Germany as soon as possible!

Shut up!

Let's enjoy the luxury of our vacation on the South Pacific as it is, Major.









エロイカより^{あい}愛をこめて